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AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

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Editorial.

POULTRY KEEPING PROFITABLE.

The matter of profitable poultry keeping is, and has been much debated by the agricultural press, and we notice that the subject is, generally, a fruitful topic for discussion before the various farmers' clubs. Our opinion is often asked as to the best methods to be followed and the most profitable breeds to be kept and we have generally answered all questions fully and as intelligibly as possible.

There is no question in our mind as to the profitable following of poultry husbandry; but, as with all other branches of rural industry, common sense and a careful and judicious management are requisite for success, to which should be added the possession of a favorable locality and access to convenient markets.

Where land sells by the square foot, or is even worth hundreds of dollars per acre poultry husbandry cannot be remunerative unless fancy breeds are raised to be sold for fancy prices. We know that every housewife succeeds with a flock of twenty or twenty-five fowls, no matter what the locality or the conditions in which the fowls are kept, but generally speaking failure is the result of attempting to keep a larger flock.

If we were advising a young man who is about to start in poultry husbandry, we would tell him to look for a dry tract of pasture land, in which the soil is a sandy loam, and over which is scattered thickets of scrubs and bushes; no matter how poor and unproductive the tract is, it will do to keep poultry on.

If land worth from ten to twenty dollars an acre can be found it is as good as any; in fact the cheaper the land the better the income from it, so far as dollars and cents go.

For location go as far south in the State as practicable. Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard have thousands of acres which would be well adapted to poultry farming, and all along the shores of Cape Cod there are also many similar tracts. The great point is to get cheap, *dry* land at a very low price, where the ground is free from snow through most of the winter, and where protection from the cold does not mean expensive houses and even artificial warmth. A locality having been selected, enough land should be secured to allow at least one acre of area for every one hundred fowls.

Many writers assert that one hundred and fifty, even two hundred fowls may be kept to the acre, but experience shows that one hundred are amply enough.

The land purchased and fenced with a common picket fence, (the pickets being placed the width of a picket apart,) shelter houses for roosting and laying should be constructed. It is to be remembered that economy is never to be lost sight of and the cheapest houses that can be put up will be the most desirable. "Lean to" houses with open fronts facing the south will meet all requirements: these should be put up at intervals throughout the poultry farm at the rate of a house for every twenty-five fowls, and ample roosting and laying accommodations for that number should be furnished in each house.

It will be found that in a short time the birds will form families or clans, and they will rarely mix after these clans are formed.

It is to be understood that all the foregoing arrangements are for hens alone, and are intended for egg producing flocks, not breeders. Of course no cocks are kept with these flocks, and it is found that hens lay more eggs, and the eggs will keep better and bear transportation better if these conditions are observed.

The presence of male birds, too, would cause turmoil and jealousies, and it is altogether better that they be excluded.

Of course breeding flocks for renewing the stock are to be kept on the poultry farm, but they should be kept in smaller yards, each large enough, perhaps, for twenty or twenty-five hens and a cock; and their eggs should be gathered and kept entirely separate from those of the hens of the large flocks.

All preparations having been completed for the reception of the poultry, teams should be sent through the more retired sections of the country for a stock of fowls. It will be found that when the buyer goes to such localities and pays cash for all the poultry he buys he can purchase much more economically than in any other way.

Nothing but large, healthy and young fowls should be bought; birds of the previous year are most desirable. Avoid too large a number of white fowls, and do not be particular even if they are full blooded dung-hill fowls, provided they are strong and healthy. Of course in selecting the breeders from all the fowls purchased, nothing but the largest and best looking birds will be taken, and with them should be kept pure blood cocks of some of the Asiatic breeds, preferably the white or dark Brahmas.

Of course in the limits of a newspaper article one can hardly condense what should make a volume, but we have given hints of such steps as are essential to successful poultry management on a large scale.

It is to be borne in mind that in the foregoing, egg-producing has been kept in mind, although the breeding of poultry might run parallel with it, in yards of course detached from the others. In our opinion the greatest profit from poultry breeding is reaped from the very early hatched and matured birds. Probably "broilers," or chicks from 12 to 16 weeks old, if ready for the table by the 10th of July, are a source of greater profit than birds of any other age.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

AMONG THE MAINE FARMERS.

The Farm of Ira E. Getchell—Farm of Hall C. Burleigh—Visit to North Vassalboro'—Nurseries of Rev. James A. Varney—Homestead of Howard G. Abbott—Stock Farm of George E. Shores, Esq.—Dr. N. R. Boutelle's Farm—Stock Farm of Levi A. Dow.

The Farm of Ira E. Getchell.

We accepted an invitation from Mr. *Ira E. Getchell*, President of the North Kennebec Agricultural Society, to visit his farm, situated partly in North Vassalboro', and partly in Winslow, some three miles from Waterville. This farm has a clay loam soil of fine texture, and is one of the many fine and excellent farms of North Kennebec. About seventy acres are under cultivation. The whole number of acres in the farm is about one hundred and twenty. The pastures are excellent, and in places inclined to a gravel loam. The farm buildings are situated in Winslow, and consist of a two story farm house, two barns, outbuildings and several sheds. Mr. Getchell intends remodelling and enlarging them soon. They are conveniently arranged and form a pleasing feature of the landscape. The soil is light and easily worked and the hay crop is made a specialty, as the natural acaptation is for grass lands. Pastures well watered.

He applies manure to the furrow and harrows in; buys annually seventy cords of stable manure. Top-dresses his grass lands. Sent to Aroostook for his clover seed this year. Believes in liberal manuring. Hauls out dressing soon as practicable after it is made, makes considerable compost. Don't believe in barn cellars, would apply manures as soon as possible. Thinks manure injured as much by drying as by leaching. Does not use much of commercial fertilizers.

Fences are stump fence erected fifty years ago, and cedar "stake and bunk" variety. Has good farm roads. Fields are free from stone. Has fifteen acres of pines he is pruning which are making a rapid growth. Hay is his specialty. His pines and land on which they stand are purchased in 1860. Has orchard of two hundred trees, young, and quite rigorous, though on land not well adapted to orcharding. Trees are limb grafted.

Stock consists at present of two horses, three cows, and fifty sheep. His sheep are a cross of Cotswold and Merino. His fifty sheep have now fifty good smart lambs. His sheep pay an income of six dollars apiece. Costs about $3,50 apiece to keep them per year. He gives them a good deal of care. This is the secret of his success. Sheep prove good mothers. Don't want any better feed for sheep or cows than good early cut well cured hay. His lambs mature early. Sheep not profitable to keep after five years old.

He does farm work with a pair of horses. Cuts about seventy-five tons of hay. Raises wheat enough for his family use. Will sell three hundred bushels of potatoes. Thinks potatoes an exhausting crop, more so than much else that can be raised that pays as well, or better. He is building up his farm to a high state of fertility. Has used muck largely, but thinks it cheaper to buy manure at $3,50 per cord. Muck costs $1,50 per cord to compost fit for use. Nothing better to feed stock than good early cut, well cured clover hay. If he has not this he feeds herdsgrass hay with meal or oats; prefers oats.

We enjoyed very much the kindness and hospitality extended to us by Mr. Getchell and his excellent wife.

The Farm of Hall C. Burleigh, of Fairfield.

Mr. Hall C. Burleigh, of Fairfield, about four miles north of Waterville, also invited us to visit his farm, and we enjoyed the ride in the keen, cutting cold and wind to his farm, as well as one could enjoy it under like circumstances. But we soon thawed out after arrival before a cheerful fire blazing in the open fire frame of his cozy sitting room.

Mr. Burleigh's Hereford stock was a point of interest to us. He has a fine clay loam farm of one hundred and seventy-five acres of land. The farm house is of brick, two stories with ell. Three barns, and sheds and out buildings, a commodious stable in which stand seven fine horses, and an orchard of about sixty trees complete the homestead. Mr. Burleigh has twenty-four head of pure blood Herefords, with the bull "Compton Lad," the winner of forty-four prizes, at their head. He has a fine pair of grade oxen nearly eight feet in girth. The soil of his fields is a fine clay loam of light texture, and of his pastures a rocky loam more inclined to gravel. The fences are of cedar, the "stake and bunk" kind predominating. The surface of the country hereabouts is gently undulating, with no big hills.

"Compton Lad" is the best bull of the Hereford breed in the United States, and probably has no superior in the world.

Mr. Burleigh has bred Shorthorns and Devons, but did not like them, so tried Herefords. The longer he keeps them the better he is pleased with them. He is convinced they are the stock for Maine, and any one who learns of their traits correctly will come to the same view.

He yesterday sold the bull "Crown Prince," two years old, (No. 3777 Herd Book) to Mr. S. C. Mills, of Norridgewock. Eleven sheep of the Cotswold blood, ten ewes and one buck, and two Southdown sheep are in another barn. Mr. Burleigh and W. A. Blake imported from herd of F. W. Stone of Guelph, Ontario, last year twenty-six ewes and five bucks of South down breed and the Cotswolds. These sheep are of the blood of the flocks of Jonas Webb, of England.

In the stable we find the horse "Kineo," sired by *Gray Eagle*, and bred by W. W. Chenery, of Belmont, Mass. The Knox blood predominates in this vicinity, but we predict that "Kineo" is to make his mark. A pair of five years old Knox horses stand in two stalls, a handsome pair weighing one thousand and fifty pounds apiece, also a mare after "Draco," and one after the "Merrow Horse," weight eleven hundred pounds each.

Mr. Burleigh feeds his stock a mixture of wheat bran and Indian meal, three parts of the former and one part of the latter; gives six quarts per day dry in two feeds. Feeds his calves oatmeal dry and lets them run with their mother till six or seven months old. His calves are hard to beat; he believes in good English early cut hay and knows from experience Herefords and grade Hereford cows have good dairy qualities.

Large piles of manure about the barns speak of good crops next year; he believes in liberal manuring. He raised eighty-two and one half bushels of oats per acre last year. Year before last eight acres gave an average of seventy-one four-fifths bushels per acre. He thinks he can yet produce one hundred bushels per acre.

Visit to North Vassalboro'.

We had an opportunity to visit this smart and enterprising village, after the session of the New England Agricultural Club at Waterville. The central feature of the village is the North Vassalboro' woolen mill company. The buildings are of brick and are substantial structures. They are on the outlet stream of China Lake, and have an abundant, never failing supply of water power. The monthly pay roll is some $15,000.

The North Vassalboro' Mills Co. have just completed the putting in of a set of sprinkling pipes in their mills, enabling them thoroughly to wet down the interior of their mills, simply by starting their force pumps and letting water through a series of perforated pipes. These, together with their hydrants, and a good fire engine belonging to the company, make their extensive works nearly safe from destruction by fire.

These mills have a capital of $700,000. They make two hundred yards of woolen cloths per day. *Mr. Geo. Wilkins* is their agent, and commands a salary of $10,000 per year. He is a selfmade man and has served through all grades as an operative. He is a gentleman of fine abilities and culture, and is perfectly conversant with all the technicalities of woolen manufactures both in this and the old countries.

The schools of this place and town are in a fine healthy condition. A new and elegant school building was erected last fall, costing $6,000. It contains two schoolrooms below, and a hall above, 46 by 65. A Baptist church has just been completed, costing some over $6,000, and is a neat, tasteful structure. A lodge of the masonic fraternity, and a lodge of good templars find congenial soil here and are flourishing. There are several other churches here besides those mentioned, which show the religious element largely developed. The Methodist, Union, and Catholic houses of worship deserve mention.

To show the prosperity of this town, with five post offices, I quote from the Selectmen's Report the past year:

From the report of the Selectmen we learn that the liabilities of the town are $51,470,33, and the resources $30,399,69. Following is the recapitulation of expenditures, etc., for the past year:

Amount of old claims paid	$487.93
Highway and miscellaneous expenses of the town from March, 1873 to March, 1874	8,763.41
Amount paid to town officers	400.50
Inventory of stock, produce, &c., on Town Farm	1,299 20
Cost of supporting the poor at the Poor House	424.97
Cost of supporting the poor out of the Poor House	1,092.55
Assessments, commitments, &c., 1873-74	33,441.03
Disbursements from March, 1873 to March meeting 1874	28,790.74
Amount of town liabilities March, 1874	51,470.33
Amount of town resources March, 1874	30,399 69
Balance against the town	21,070.64
" " " March, 1873	26,226 10
" " " "	21,070 64
Showing a reduction from last year of	4,184.46

The schools appear to be under good supervision and in most excellent condition.

Visit to the Nurseries of Rev. James A. Varney, of North Vassalboro'.

where we found the proprietor busy in his green houses, one of which is 20 by 34, the other 20 by 20. Here are green grapes, pot plants, peaches, lemons, &c. Plants and cuttings are started and flowers forwarded. The proprietor is enthusiastic and energetic, and has built up a fine nursery business, though yet only just in its infancy. In the grounds devoted to nursery stock there are about six acres devoted to growing first class trees and vines and plants. He has a large lot of fine stock now ready for filling spring orders. Apple trees, both dwarf and standard, pears the same, grapes, currants, gooseberries, quinces, blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, &c., we saw, of universal good quality, hardy and well acclimated. He has good success in grape culture, raspberry and strawberry growing for the markets. He is demonstrating that small fruit culture can be most successfully pursued and also at large profit, in Maine.

On less than one-eighth of an acre last year he grew six hundred quart boxes of strawberries, of the finest and most delicious quality. The variety was the well known "Wilson's Albany." His raspberries produced bountifully and luxuriantly. The snows of a year ago, deep and long lying, injured some parts of the nursery very much, breaking down the small trees badly.

His cold grapery is thirty-four by sixteen, and while noting how cheaply and yet durably one can be made, we wondered why farmers generally do not go in for a small cold grapery. They are very useful in the early spring to start garden plants in, and every one might by a small outlay of time and money secure the luxury of both early plants and delicious grapes, not otherwise adapted to our climate. We regret that our time was so brief, and our inspection so hurried as to give us means for no fuller description of this model nurseryman's operations.

Visit to Howard G. Abbott's Homestead,

At North Vassalboro, afforded us much of interest and pleasure. Mr. Abbott is a business man of fine qualifications, and delights to spend his moments snatched from mercantile pursuits to his system of improved agriculture. On entering his barn we saw convenient arrangements for watering stock, in both the barn and yard. These fountains are fed by pure springs of water led in and away in pipes. His stock is small, but select and good. He has a fine Jersey bull three years old, which shows all the butter points of the breed. Three fine cows stand in the same stable. Manure cellars are beneath the barn and sheds protect the yard. Mr. Abbott has over one hundred hens, mostly light Brahmas, with several fine Buff Cochins. We have seldom seen so large or so fine a lot of hens. He has a fine flock of Merino grade sheep. The buck we should call grade Cotswold. Five fine horses stood in the stables; we noticed a pair of splendid gray colts. He has reduced his farming operations more than one-half in the last five years, owing to ill health and his business, but still is largely interested in other agriculture and its wellfare.

We learned that Mr. Levi Gardner, a live enterprising farmer of this place, uses the liquor left in the tanks after washing wool at the factory here, to sprinkle over his grass fields. It proves a valuable fertilizer, and he is making large crops of hay thereby. What a waste of valuable sewerage water there is in every city and village, and all our manufactories. The wool used at the mills here is mostly Cape and Australian, very dirty, and leaves a rich sediment and strongly impregnated water in the tanks. We regret we could not stop longer, or visit more of the farmers and localities hereabouts.

Visit to the Stock Farm of Geo. E. Shores, Esq., Waterville.

We visited the Stock farm of *Geo. E. Shores*, situated on the outskirts of the town, and embraces in several lots, 150 acres. The farm buildings consist of a two story house, ell, sheds and out buildings. A stable and a large barn complete the outfit. Mr. Shores lately sold from the home farm some $11,000 worth of land for building lots, which leaves his homestead only 4 acres now, but he has farming lands lying farther out in the country. He has, at present, 16 head of Herefords, full bloods, three of which are bulls. He is rearing a pair of thorough-bred Hereford steers.

He feeds no meal this winter, but we noticed his hay is of very good quality. He has 2 grade Jerseys. These animals all show the good points of the breeds.

Mr. Shores and Mr. Burleigh bought their first Hereford stock in company, from Compton, Canada West, so that their strains are the same. They bred several years and then they divided the herd. We were pleased to have this opportunity of visiting this well known herd of Herefords, and to see the stock in so good condition, and maintaining well the characteristics of the breed.

Mr. Shores has an orchard of some 200 trees, but labors under the disadvantage of not having a good orchard soil. The mice have proved very destructive to the young trees in this vicinity, gnawing the bark from the trunks near the ground, girdling them.

Dr. N. R. Boutelle's Farm and Herd of Jerseys.

We accepted the invitation of Dr. N. R. BOUTELLE of Waterville, to visit his homestead, and stables, to see his thoroughbred Jersey Stock. The Doctor enjoys an enviable reputation as a practitioner, but he has still as great reputation as a breeder of the best pure blood thoroughbred Jersey stock. His farm lies about half a mile out of the smart village of Waterville, and is a fine, light, clay loam, and contains fifty acres. The Doctor is obliged to practice soiling summers, and though he thinks a good pasture would be preferable, is satisfied that he gets a larger amount of manure. He is bringing up his farm to a very high state of fertility.

The food for the stock winters is mostly cooked. The poorer qualities of fodder are first cut fine, then mixed with wheat bran (shorts) mixed well before and after cooking with steam. The cooked mass is fed warm, or at about blood heat. A feed of long, dry hay of good quality is fed once a day with a mess of mangolds. The Doctor thinks that it pays to feed his rough fodder or even a good quality of hay cut and steamed. His stock is looking nicely, and we are about ready to agree with the theory.

We saw four calves now in process of rearing by hand. Skim milk and oatmeal are given them, and they show thrift and good growth. Reared in this manner they are better for the purposes of the dairy, while the strain upon the cow by their tugging and butting as the calves grow large and strong, might injure the udder of the mother cow. These calves are of beautiful color, and one especially is probably without a rival in points of excellence in the State.

The Doctor has a nice flock of twenty Southdown sheep of pure strain of the best blood in the country. One old mother sheep had just dropped a pair of noble lambs, and was displaying her kind maternal affections in the prudent care of her offspring. This breed of sheep is deserving of more attention than they are now receiving. They shear a heavy fleece of nice wool, and yield an early maturing lamb. They are tough, hardy, peaceful about fences, good mothers, and yield a superior quality of mutton. Those seeking the sheep best adapted to our pasturage and climate will find it of advantage to inspect the Doctor's flock.

In the manure cellar under the barn, we saw some fine specimens of Essex swine. This breed is black, with white spots often, and somewhat resemble the Berkshire. We were very favorably impressed with their appearance, and believe they are adapted to the wants of our farmers. The Doctor breeds some very fine specimens, and makes some of them generally useful as workers among the manures of the cellars in which they live and thrive, and develop their fine points.

But it was more particularly of the fine herd of Jerseys owned and bred by Doctor Boutelle, that we began to write. At the head of this herd stands his two year old bull "Lord Aylmer."

1067—*Lord Aylmer*—Solid dark brown, blended with squirrel grey, black tongue and switch. Bred by Sheldon Stephens, Montreal, Can. Dropped May 5, 1872. Sire, Lord Lisgar, (1066;) Dam, Pauline (494.)

959—*Susie*—Brown, with some white on rump and flanks. Bred on the I. of Jersey. Imported by E. F. Bowditch, of Framingham, Mass., in dam Stella, (958), and dropped at Millwood Farm, Oct. 10, 1864.

1319—*Hebe*—Solid squirrel grey, dark face, black tongue, switch and hoofs. Bred by Eli Hubert, St. Owens, I of Jersey. Dropped in 1866. Imported by Sheldon Stephens, of Montreal, Can., in Aug., 1868.

1318—*Fancy*—Fawn a little white on flanks and legs, dark face, with V in forehead. Bred by Forbes Dropmore, Windsor, Eng. Dropped in January, 1867. Imported by Sheldon Stephens of Montreal, Can., in Aug. 1868.

59—*Bellflower*—Cinnamon fawn, very little white. Bred by Hartman Kuhn, Philadelphia, Pa. Dropped Jan. 19, 1868. Sire imported Charleston (1); dam, Belle, (53).

1084—*Pivot*—Fawn, with a little white on flanks and legs. Bred on I. of Jersey. Dropped March 10 1868, and imported Nov. 21, 1869, by H. M. Wellington, Jamaica Plains, Mass.

1316—*Idaho*—Solid brown, black face and neck, black tongue switch and hoofs. Bred by Sheldon Stephens, Montreal, Can. Dropped May 23, 1870. Sire, imp. Victor Hugo (197); dam imp. Pride of Windsor (483.)

1731—*Pride of Lachine*—Solid fawn, black tongue and hoofs, dark switch. Bred by Sheldon Stephens, Montreal, Can. Dropped June 25, 1870. Sire, imp. Victor Hugo (197); dam, imp. Hebe (489.)

1732—*Beauibel*—Cinnamon fawn, very little white, ears cropped at edges, and small white spot on nose, from frost bite. Bred at Millbrook Farm. Dropped Feb 4 1871. Sire, imp. Tam O'Shanter (381); dam, Bellflower (59.)

2575—*Celeste*—Greyish fawn, dark face with white star in forehead. Bred by F. H. Ray, Franklin, Mass. Dropped Feb. 15, 1872. Sire, imp. Jersey Chief (558); dam, imp. Virot (1084.)

2786—*Sorelle*—Solid French grey, dark face, black tongue and switch. Bred by Sheldon Stephens, Montreal, Can. Dropped April 7, 1872. Sire, Lord Lisgar, (1066); dam, Rosanne, (1320.)

2787—*Finette*—Solid dark grey, black tongue and switch. Bred by Sheldon Stephens, Montreal, Can. Dropped May 11, 1872. Sire, Lord Lisgar (1066); dam, Ophelle (493).

2788—*Bellmarie*—Solid body color, will probably be dark grey with dark face. Bred at Millbrook Farm. Dropped March 22, 1873. Sire, imp. Tam O'Shanter (381); dam Bellflower (59.)

HEIFERS.

2679—*Fantibel*—Solid color, black switch. Bred at Orden Farm, Newport, R. I. Dropped May 9. 1873. Sire, Belisario (611); dam, Fantine (1271.)

2924—*Senorita*—Solid color with the exception of a little white on flanks and belly. Bred by himself. Dropped Oct. 12, 1873. Sire, Halifax (681); dam imp. Susie (959.)

BULL CALVES.

Cavalier—Solid color with the exception of a little white on flanks and belly. Bred by C. Wellington, East Lexington, Mass. Sire, imp. Tarquin (750); dam imp. Virot (1084.)

Trigamy Shandy—Solid color. Bred by himself. Dropped March 8th, 1874. Sire, Lord Aylmer (1067); dam Bessibel (1732.)

EXHIBITION RECORD.

Bull Humbold, cow Madam Bishop, and heifer Bellflower were winners of the 1st prize in their respective classes at the New England Fair held at Portland in Sept. 1869.

Herd composed of Humboldt, Susie, Madam Bishop, Bellflower, Sibyl, Bonnibel and Minette, won the Herd Prize at the State Fair held at Augusta in Sept., 1870. Humboldt and Susie were double 1st at the same fair, winning the silver medal offered for the best Jersey bull and cow three years old and upward.

Herd composed of Tam O'Shanter; Maud, Hebe, Fancy, Bellflower, Idalia and Pride of Lachine, won the Herd Prize at the State Fair held at Bangor, in Sept. 1872; also the Gold Medal offered for the best Jersey bull and two cows. Tam O'Shanter and Hebe were double 1st at the same fair, winning the Silver Medal Sweepstakes and prize offered for the best Jersey bull and cow three years old and upwards. Fancy took the second prize on cows three years old and upwards, and Idalia the 1st on two year old heifers.

Herd composed of Lord Aylmer; Hebe, Fancy, Bellflower, Bessibel, Sorelle and Finette received the second prize on Herds at the New England Fair held at Medford, Mass., in Sept. 1873, four herds competing. Fancy was double first at the same fair, winning the society medal and the first prize offered for the best Jersey cow four years old and upwards. Hebe received the second prize and Sorelle the first at the same time.

The same herd won the herd prize at the State Fair held at Bangor in Sept. 1873, three herds competing. Lord Aylmer and Fancy received the Sweepstakes Medals offered for the best Jersey bull and cow of any age. Bellflower and Sorelle were first in their respective classes, and Finette second.

The herd was not exhibited in 1871.

BULLS.

Euclid (520)—Dark French gray, with dash of white on left forearm and brisket; black tongue and switch; curved waxy horns, tipped black; good escutcheon; gentle. A superb animal. Bred by T. J. Hand. Dropped August 28, 1870. Sire, imp. Lawrence (61); Dam, imp. Golddrop (222). The dam, owned by Mr. McHenry, was selected by him as a rare remarkable milker after her first calf. One of the selected "Best Ten" at Maryland Agricultural Society Fair, 1871.

He has recently purchased this bull, and will keep him for service at his place in connection with Lord Aylmer.

Barton• (1075)—Solid gray, white fetlocks, switch, and tongue; good escutcheon. Bred by T. J. Hand. Dropped June 5, 1873. Sire Euclid (520); Dam, imp. Lady Mary (1148). Very fine.

Regarding this as one of the leading Jersey herds in Maine in respect to purity and excellence of blood, a more particular description will doubtless interest many of the readers of the *Ploughman*.

The herd now numbers thirteen pure bred animals, exclusive of spring calves, whose pedigrees are all recorded in the "Herd Register" of the American Jersey Cattle Club, the 1st vol. of which, after something more than two years of laborious research on the part of the Secretary and Executive Committee, has now been published, supplying a trustworthy Herd Book that should be accepted as final authority in all questions of pedigree. In the selection of the herd especial reference has been had to butter qualities, and it is believed to comprise as fine animals for dairy purposes as any in America. Among them are several which were prize takers upon the Island. A portion of the herd was entered for competition at the New England Fair held at Portland in September, 1869, and each one of them left the grounds decorated with a "blue ribbon."

The "Herd Prize" was received at the State Fair held in Augusta in September 1870, and five of the animals received 1st prizes—two of them, *Humboldt* and *Susie*, the sweepstakes prize. The bull Tam O'Shanter, now two years old, and owned in company with two other gentlemen here, is at present used in the herd. He was imported from the Island by Thomas Motley of Jamaica Plains, Mass., with his dam Emily, and is from the celebrated herd of M. LeGallais. Mr. Motley was offered and refused $800 for Emily soon after her arrival. His Sire and Dam are both "foundation stock" animals upon the Island.

The two cows *Fancy* and *Hebe*, which have been recently purchased, were imported with a few others, in 1868, by Sheldon Stephens, Esq., of Montreal. The three yearling heifers, *Idalia*, *Pride of Lachine*, and *Amelia* 2d, the latter belonging to C. M. Barrell, were selected as being the choicest ones of their age that were in the herd. Of this importation, which is believed to be one of the finest ever made, the Editor of the "*Country Gentleman*," in his paper of August 13th, 1868, says, "This herd comprises twelve animals, ten heifers and two bulls. Five heifers and one bull were selected by Mr. Henry Tait, Steward of the Home Farm at Windsor, England., from Her Majesty's Herd of Alderneys. The remaining five, with a young bull, were selected by Mr. L. P. Fowler, of Little Bushey Farm, Herts. The herd before leaving England was much admired and gave entire satisfaction to Mr. Tait and Mr. Fowler. The animals are described as being perfection in form and of the best strains procurable.' And in a still further notice in his paper of August 20th, 1868, he says "Letters received from Mr. Henry Tait show that no pains were spared to get together as fine a herd in quality, pedigree, &c., as could be purchased or got by especial favor. Indeed that gentleman upon seeing the herd, including the animals that Mr. Fowler had collected to match those from the Royal Herd, wrote to James Duncan Gibb, who made the purchases, that they were the handsomest lot of Alderneys he had ever seen.

Visit to the Stock Farm of Levi A. Dow, Waterville.

Levi A. Dow of this place is a breeder of Shorthorns, and has recently made some sales. He has 14 head of cattle; three grade Jerseys, and one thoroughbred Jersey. He has 7 full blood Shorthorns, of fine points. His bull "Brutus" is a noble specimen of the breed. He won first premium at Maine State Fair two years ago. "Victorine" is as fine a Short cow as there is in New England probably. She is five years old. "Brutus" is four years old. He has a pair of fine working cattle, one horse, and a four years old colt, after "Black Sutton" which shows many fine points. This colt "Clarabelle," Mr. Dow intends for his own carriage horse, and promises to make a nice roader.

We saw a fine heifer not a year old, out of "Victorine," called "Victorine 2d." She promises to make a cow equal, if not better than her mother. Mr. Dow has some fine Essex swine, and believes it the breed best adapted to Maine.

We saw a fine orchard on the farm; mice here have injured his young trees very much. The soil is not very good for orcharding but is a fine grass producing one, and is a light clay loam. Mr. Dow has a fine farm, a substantial farm house, and a well arranged and convenient barn. He believes in barn cellars. Mr. Dow was in affliction at the time of our visit, caused by the death of his little girl, aged some four years. We tender him and his excellent wife our sympathies. He has a smart little girl, the youngest, some twenty months old, left to comfort and solace him in this his time of sorrow.

Mr. Dow has recently purchased another farm in company with Dr. Boutelle, and contemplates enlarging his stock breeding operations. We know he has the vim and vigor and qualifications for this branch of farm industry, and we wish him hearty success.

Correspondence.

DOMINIQUE LEGHORNS AS LAYERS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Thinking my experience might be interesting to the readers of the *Ploughman*, I volunteer the following: Every one who has much to do with fowls have a fancy for some particular kind. Now I have kept most of the leading varieties, and my choice among them all is the Dominique Leghorn; for poultry they are superior to the other variety of Leghorns, for they are some larger, then they have a stronger constitution and a better color, for if they are kept in a dirty place they always look clean, while the White Leghorns show every particle of dirt; then the white are very timid, while the Dominique are quite tame, and for layers they can't be beat. I have known them repeatedly to lay from seventy-five to one hundred eggs without stopping a day. Now I don't wish to say anything detrimental to the White Leghorns, for they have won a name for themselves. I am only speaking of my particular choice. I am not known among breeders, have no fowls to sell, and no axe to grind. I find there is a great difference in strains of the same breed in regard to their laying qualities. A great many breeders breed for feathers, and care nothing for laying qualities. I had my fowls of a breeder in York, Me., whose advertisement I have lately seen in the *Ploughman*. This breeder takes great pains to select the best layers, as well as the best feathered fowl every year to breed from. Two years ago I raised about seventy chicks, and although they were all first class chickens, I only selected twelve to breed from; these were the ones that layed first and best. I know this to be a fact, for I saw them. In this way any one can rapidly improve his stock. I have tried it and find it to be a success. Yours truly, J. F. WILCOX.

Malden, March 28, 1874.

ABORTION IN COWS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In the *Ploughman* of March 14th, "Subscriber" wishes for light as to the cause of his cows aborting as well as those in his vicinity, which is on the increase. Now this complaint or disease as it is sometimes called which has become contagious in localities is far from being mysterious or inexplainable, but is traceable from cause to effect. It is not an epidemic; but one which is liable to break out in a dairy, and taken on by one or more and sometimes all of such a dairy as may be near enough to have it telegraphed to them through their then peculiarly sensitive organization; for, animals are sensitive in advanced stages of gestation, and through their senses of hearing, seeing, and particularly that of smelling The complaint is received as by fright, and terror stricken the contagion is spread, but not beyond hearing, seeing or smelling distance.

Now in "Subscriber's" case the trouble is either original in his cows, or, is received through their senses from other cows near by.

If original it is comeatable and under his control; that is, he can cause it or avoid it to a certain extent.

It may be caused as in the case of a dairy not far from this where eighty per cent of cows aborted but did not appear in any other case near, and by removing what I believe to have been the cause it failed to appear the next year.

The cause was in the stable floor, together with stanchion confinement. The floor or drop on which the cows stood was too steep or slanting, having a fall of four inches in the length of cow, which, together with the floor being too smooth a surface caused the cows to slip or fall upon their knees and sometimes were in danger of being cast in reaching for their food. This slant of the floor causing the hind parts of the cow to be the lowest, and which causes the weight of her burden to fall behind its centre or natural position, thereby causing a continual and unnatural strain of the parts in question; which constant strain we believe to be well calculated to prematurely bring on this abortive habit, and, when one aborts it is liable to become so through the whole dairy and perhaps neighborhood, by way of receiving it through one or more of the senses, either by seeing, hearing, or smelling any remains of one that has aborted, like turning a cow into a stable, yard or pasture where one has aborted, providing all signs remaining are not removed and the smell thereof destroyed by way of washing off the external parts of the cow which has aborted and whitewashing her stall and covering the ground or spots where remains are found, with fresh dirt or other deodorizing substance.

There are several causes which will produce abortion; yes, scores of causes. An inhuman kick or blow inflicted on the abdomen will cause it; a fright, falling upon ice, a sudden change of food from a dry to an excessive green one will so relax the system as to invite it under slight provocations. The trouble is taken on more readily by such as are most easily shocked or frightened, and mischief is thereby produced in whole dairies through the carelessness of an attendant in the first instance. Verily the same laws which govern and affect the human family will in like manner apply to the lower animals. All things are governed by cause and effect.

In conclusion, Mr. "Subscriber," the cause of your cows aborting is the result of some mismanagement somewhere. If on your part it is of course unintentional, but none the less effectual in its results, and results perhaps to your neighbors and community.

See that your cows stand on floors that drop but a fraction of an inch, just enough to carry off the urine. Tie them securely with cattle ties about the neck, or, what may be better in winter, rope ties, leather straps, or rope about the horns, and, above a avoid the inhuman mode of confining the head between two upright pieces of plank called sliding stanchions. This inhuman mode of confinement should have disappeared with the days of the inquisition.

Never strike, kick, or speak sharply to them whereby their nervous systems may be excited and the trouble invited. Further remarks would come under the head of dairy management. GEORGE BACHELDER.

Stanstead, Quebec, March 18th, 1874.

A GRADE AYRSHIRE.

Editor of Massachusetts Ploughman:

Observing in the *Ploughman* of last week the record of the imported cow "Georgie," we thought that you would be glad to hear of her superior, if such could be found. The following is the record for the past year of a grade Ayrshire cow now six years old, owned by me at Attleboro' Falls, Mass. We regret that the account has not been kept as accurately as the above mentioned, but we assure you that the facts here stated are less than the truth. From May 1st, the time of the cow's calving for three months, she averaged over twenty quarts a day. January 1st she was yielding fifteen quarts; averaging this at seventeen quarts, we have a total yield for the eight months of four thousand one hundred and sixty-five quarts. Since January 1st., she has yielded nine hundred quarts and is now giving six quarts a day; we intend to dry her as soon as possible. Thus we have now for her yield the past year five thousand and sixty-five quarts, or roughly estimated, ten thousand one hundred and thirty pounds. She will undoubtedly do better another year. There are several others in the herd which we consider hardly inferior.

In the *Ploughman* of March 7, we find a challenge which we would like to reply to. A New Hampshire man states that his steers, two years and ten months old, will weigh three thousand two hundred and ten pounds. We have just slaughtered a bull two years and seven months of age whose live weight was one thousand seven hundred and eighty pounds, dressed one thousand three hundred and seven.

Respectfully, JONATHAN COOK.

Attleboro', March 21.

ABORTION IN COWS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I would say in answer to the question on the abortion in cows, that there may be several reasons. Now, Mr. Editor, every cow should go two hundred and seventy days after conception (properly,) but by accident the time is often shortened, and as a result the cow is worthless during the season succeeding the abortion. The inquirer speaks in particular of the Dutch cows. I have had a little experience in that kind of stock, (just as much as any one needs to try their worth; they are worthless to me,) and I find that they cannot stand the hardship like many other breeds of cattle. The gentleman, in speaking of his feeding his stock, must omit giving his Dutch cows anything like shorts or cotton seed, or oil of any kind, and but few turnips or potatoes, until after they drop their calves; (this is my experience; give them good hay and Indian meal if any kind of grain is given.) I find that in many barns cattle have to ascend steps on an angle of forty-five deg. to get into the barn; they often require a great deal of care and patience. At the time when you desire your cows to conceive again, it is well in such cases to dispense with all kinds of feed that has a loosening tendency for six weeks at least, especially for the Dutch cows. If the gentleman will try the above plan, I think he will reap a reward that will amply compensate him for his trouble.

A SUBSCRIBER.

West Townsend, March 16. 1874.

THE BEST BIRDS.

Says a poultry raiser writing to the *Prairie Farmer*, "Our common

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE---BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1874.

potatoes and grain, are the common forage for dairy stock, and it skillfully fed to well selected cows will make dairy husbandry one of the most profitable as it is now one of the pleasantest departments of farm industry.

FRIDAY—Second Day.

"ADAPTATION IN FARMING."

Address of E. Lewis Sturtevant, M. D., of South Framingham, Mass.

Adaptation, the being in harmony with his surroundings, is an important element of success to the farmer. Perhaps, if a term of comparison be allowable, no other art, profession or trade requires so much skill and care to secure this adjustment. For what is the farmer's life? A continual struggle, in which, like a skillful general, the successful farmer marshals his battallions of experience and knowledge against the varying assaults of changable man and untiring, ever changing nature.

The manufacturer and the merchant calls upon the wide world for assistance in their struggle, and the product of distant mines, and the power of concentrated and continuous labor is called to the factory, while the stately ship and the powerful engine, furnish to their hands the growth of unnumbered acres. These combine, under our direction, with consummate skill, the labors of scattered workmen; and capacious workshops and storehouses, and the application of continuous labor, renders their business, as it were, independent of seasons and times, and regularity and order insure success, against all but their own want of ability or the machinations of designing men.

The farmer, on the contrary, deals in addition with the soil, and nature hath herself set limits to his success. He cannot concentrate the labor of thousands on a limited space; his operations are extended over many acres, and the power of a single acre will not allow of that supervision or control over the operation of the laborer, so essential in the larger manufactures. The insularity of the labor required, prevents that labor from being skilled, and makes uncertain the procuring of labor at the right season, and at exactly the right time. The merchant buys and sells his stock according to the demand, and his judgement is being exercised almost daily, in retaining or disposing of stock. The farmer, on the contrary, has to form his plans in advance, and these cannot be changed during the season. He cannot forestall the market, but has to accept the prices which are being offered when his perishable commodity is ready for the consumer. He cannot store his stock in capacious warehouses, and wait for better times, for the nature of his materials and their quantity are such that they either deteriorate on his hands, entail waste, or if alive, to use a common expression, "eat their heads off." He is then exposed in the struggle for competition to the same forces as is the merchant, without the same power of meeting them, and without the same opportunity of making greatly superior skill bring the profits of the labor of many into the pockets of one, while in addition, he is subject to the fluctuating seasons. Too much or too little rain, or a cold spring or a single frosty night, perhaps, makes the difference between profit and loss. Men in the same pursuit are so numerous, and occupy such an extended country, these injuries of season, are apt to be local in their nature, so that through the extension and cheapness of our transportation, increased prices of product do not necessarily accompany a local scarcity.

Let us consider now the New England farmer. He cannot compete with the west in the fertility of his soil, nor with the middle States in amenity of climate. His pastures equal not the blue grass countries of Kentucky; his range allows not the rearing of wool in competition with the Australian sheep runs. The long and severe winters necessitates a six months' care of all sorts of stock, and much of the labor of the summer is consumed in the preparation for the inclemencies of winter, while in the winter the labor of the farmer can rather be called conservative than productive. He is in a region of manufactures, and the cost of labor is regulated by these, rather than by the price of the farmers' products. At first sight, New England Agriculture seems discouraging, and the advice, "go west, young men, go west," has given the leading minds and brains to the west, without depopulating our country districts to any alarming extent.

New England agriculture has no need of compassion; it is all thrown away on her. She has the markets close at her door, and the climate which necessitates that skill and application which conquering obstacles makes the boor the man. She can have no peasantry, for the constant overcoming of nature produces that mental activity, which overcomes all else. That New England agriculture can be successful, and can build up the ample barns, unnecessary to a more favored climate; the comfortable home, found but rarely in other more fertile regions; can supply the white paint and green blinds, which so striking a feature in New England landscape, indicate a taste and culture found not in the teeming west or sunny south. It supports roads even to the sparsely settled villages in the backwoods of Maine, and its contributions towards the taxes of local government demands the school house and the town hall, both in the spirit of the nineteenth century.

The continuance of prosperity depends on the one direction, "adaptation," now, with increased and increasing competition, more necessary than formerly. There are certain crops and certain pursuits best adapted to New England climate and position and genius; to your own town, and to your own farm. There is always one crop which will be more profitable to you than any other; there is always one branch of farming, which, with equal labor, will furnish more to you in larger quantity, and with less risk, than will any other branch. Specialties in farming, is one branch of *adaptation*.

The best farmer is the one, he who consults his own tastes, and the requirements of his land, and his locality, and makes his own labor harmonize with these requirements.

In one place it is the growing of rye, in another of tobacco, a third garden crops, a fourth almost exclusively grass and pasture. Another keeps sheep, and another cattle. This farmer makes cheese, and that one butter, while another breeds stock for sale. The success depending on the adaptation.

Can you grow wheat in Maine? Yes. Does it pay? This is the question to be considered, not the former. Can cheese be made in this locality? Yes. But will not butter making bring the most profit? The latter question is the more important.

Suppose your locality is fitted for dairying, and your facilities are those for marketing cheese. Then a cheese factory is one of the adaptations to your locality. As one adaptation is satisfied, the one which appeals to the community, let us go to the farmer and see if he is fulfilling his share of the contract. Is my herd best suited for cheese making? Have I the breed best adapted to my pasture and keep, and the wants of the manufacturer? In other words the one most profitable for me? Have I the best animals that I can get or that my means will allow, or am I exercising the proper care and judgment in improving my herd? Can I in any way profitably combine the breeding of stock, with the delivery of milk, and thus gain an increased profit?

If the locality furnishes a ready market for butter, similar queries should be made. The omission of these simple precautions have closed cheese factories in Vermont, with loss of course to the stockholders, while in Herkimer county and other dairy regions of New York, cheese making has been highly profitable.

Our remarks apply also to the use of tools on the farm. The indiscriminate purchase of advertised implements is not good judgment, but the purchase and care of those adapted to your wants is profitable. A certain machine may be of great use to your neighbor while useless to you, on account of differences in your farms, or methods of carrying on operations. In the use of the tools, the same ideas of adaptation apply. Much money is wasted by performing operations better than is required, while still more by insufficient care. In the one matter of hoeing corn, it seems to me that more is frequently wasted by over neatness of culture, while insufficient money or care is expended in preventing the growth and propagation of weeds. It requires brain work and experience to correctly adapt our labors to the required results, so as to secure the maximum of product with the minimum of expense.

Another important element in farming is to adapt our attempted operations to your means. Cultivating more land than you can cultivate properly is like over trading to the merchant, a good start on the road leading towards failure. The purchase of blooded stock before you are ready to give them the care and attention which is required to gain returns from their greater first cost is not meeting the requirements of adaptation, nor is keeping all the common native stock of the country, after you know the increased value of thoroughbreds or grades, adaptation. There is one aspect of this question which is seldom considered. Ignorance and poverty seem adapted to each other, and scrub stock and poor farming and ignorant farmers find better adaptation than good stock under like unfavoring circumstances.

Success is the criterion in life. To meet with it is the duty of every person, and fortunately or otherwise, each mind unconsciously has some peculiar bent, which enables its possessor to struggle for competence and life with more chances of success in one direction than in another. If, therefore, the owner of a farm is fully convinced that he will make a better mechanic than farmer, let him leave the farm, for it is better thus both for the individual and the State. If, again, a farmer finds himself in possession of a farm which is too barren, or too poorly situated to give him a living, the sooner he finds out the fact and abandons it, the better for him and others. A farm must be adapted to give a competence, and the man must be adapted to the farm, and when the facts are otherwise, both parties suffer—both the man and the farm become poorer.

The word adaptation is but another meaning of the good old word common sense, so called because so uncommon; how common sense tells in farming as in other pursuits, and the romance of farming is to secure a competence for yourself and family, and a fair share of the luxuries of life. If an orator says stick to the farm and praises the old homestead, ask in return, why? The farmer's life is an independent one, it is not more toilsome than many others, it gives comfort and freedom from the risks and cares of business, and in the long run and with the majority, is a successful one, but then it requires that the man should be adapted to his calling, and the better the adaptation the more complete the success. Yet all men are not fitted for it, it requires qualities they do not possess and when competition presses, the more ignorant go to the wall. In the great West an ignorant man by dint of muscle, and a perseverance commencing early in the morning and continuing till late at night will succeed in making a living, for he returns nothing to the soil, but removes continually, robbing his children's children, that he and his may exist. In the olden countries however, this process has been completed, and in our New England cities we are compelled to give in order that we may take, and the farmer who is a thing more than tickling the earth with a hoe till the harvest laughs; it requires thought as well as labor; skill as well as muscle; a continual watchfulness in order to take advantage of farming circumstances. Above all it requires adaptation of means to ends.

This subject scarcely requires illustration for each one of you can illustrate for himself by noting the most successful farmers of your acquaintance. You will not find all of them farming in the same way, nor always adopting the same crops, the same stock or the same methods. You will find them careful, calculating and thrifty. Their tools are in good order, their pastures well fenced, their stock in good condition; they are seldom behindhand in their work; a system seems to underlie all they do. Examine carefully and search out the secret of their success. Is it not the one word, *adaptation*, the never undertaking more than they can perform, adapting themselves to the peculiarities of their farm and location, and adjusting themselves with care so as to be in accord with the circumstances which meet them?

The recipe for good farming has been given as brains composted with manure. Let me hope that the word adaptation may include this recipe, just as the greater includes the less.

In the Vedas, the four sacred books of the Hindoos we find the utility of that judgment which leads to adaptation recognised and taught. Listen to their wisdom.

Reflection is the path of immortality; thoughtlessness, the path to death. Those who reflect do not die; those who are thoughtless are as if dead already.

As an archer makes straight his arrow, so a wise man makes straight his thought, which it is difficult to turn.

So in farming, reflection rightly applied leads to success, thoughtlessness, which is a branch of ignorance, brings hard labor, and unsatisfied desires. Reasoning power adds dignity to a pursuit as well as natural success, and dignity of a pursuit, brings respectability and power. Ignorance is a common foe, and is despised. Knowledge is our common friend, and where she abides, there do we turn for counsel and support.

And here, my friends, is the great hope and stay of agricultural pursuits. Country farmer and peasant and boor and villain and serf and all that was to be despised, were synonymous in term and in fact. Education and advancing knowledge have brought about the changes which we now see, and the further advance is to be sought by us in the line of education which brings in its train respectability, consideration and power. It is to the agricultural colleges we must look for this indirect benefit which is to affect us so much, within our persons and property. In this land of republican institutions, were caste should not exist, it is desirable and necessary that the farmer as a class should be respected by all other classes for his intellectual power and common sense. It is necessary for the farmer to have this respect, in order to protect himself, to escape being the prey of men, designing and deceitful, but to crest for us the homage due to their own advancement, and their own selfish ends.

Then again the Patrons of Husbandry and other organizations may arise for the protection of the farmer, designed for high and unselfish uses, look for their perpetuity and the carrying out their beneficent designs, to the farmer educated to know his rights, and to know his power. Their usefulness is founded on knowledge, and to them ignorance is a foe, ever dangerous.

The Agricultural Society and the Farmers' Club are agencies for the exciting of the farmer to thought, agencies for dragging him from the rut of customary practices, which prevent him from turning into the high road of advancement. By attending and supporting these organizations he is perfecting himself and assisting others. These are educational means and should not be neglected.

The Farmers' Clubs and societies and colleges, these gentlemen all deserve your thoughtful consideration, for they all lead to knowledge, and knowledge is adaptation, and adaptation is power, and comfort and wealth.

"THE BETTER CULTURE."

Address of James O. Adams, Esq., Sec. N. H. Board of Agriculture.

At the commencement of Mr. Adams' lecture he referred to the somewhat despondent state of the farmers in many of the older portions of New England, occasioned by the loss of the young men to the farm, and the drain away of the young women to the factory—leaving our farms to be worked by our old men and the house to be kept by our grandmother—and said that in visiting many of the rural portions of the country, he was continually met by the question from these old men, who are tilling the home farms, "what are we to do?" But notwithstanding this apparently somewhat discouraging condition, there are farmers, who notwithstanding the scarcity and high price of help, the enhanced cost of living, the high rates of taxation, the necessity for more expensive furniture, houses and carriages, yet do succeed at farming and go right on in prosperity year by year. Now how do they do it? In answering this question as a successful farmer, with a request that he answer it in such a way that he (the speaker) could make use of it in answering the question for others, the lecturer said: "First, I would ask you, to be industrious, frugal, thoughtful and mind their own business." Upon these several heads the speaker dwelt at some length, entering into wise suggestions with sound and acceptable advice. The farmer who is careful of his time, not wasting it at the village store or by the kitchen fire—who is economical but not parsimonious in his transactions—who is studious and thoughtful when engaged in every operation on the farm, constantly striving for new light and knowledge—minds his own business and keeps out of politics, or who in the language of Shakespeare's laborer, Owes no man hate, envies no man's happiness, is glad with every man's good, and content with his own gain—will be the successful farmer. Descending to more particular specifications, Mr. Adams gave some outlines or plans, which in his experience had led to success. He said the utilization of water power of our rough New England, the farmer would leave the hard, rocky land, and seek for cultivation the richer and more accessible lands of the river bottoms, while the others will grow up to wood and timber. Only the fertile meadows and strong uplands will be used for purposes of tillage. To secure better crops, farmers must give more attention to their culture, and having less area to go over, can do the work better. Clean culture is an imperative condition of compensatory harvests. Land containing a surplus of moisture must be drained, and our boggy and swale lands made available by ditching and clearing. Only good animals must be used, breeding and only good implements for purposes of cultivation. Capital is quite as essential in successful agriculture as good soil and favorable location—but he would not have the farmer to get his capital through the seeking of official position or by marrying a rich wife.

Coming to crops, the speaker said that generally grass is the most remunerative crop for New England farmers,—hay always find a demand, and grass lands pay a net profit of ten or twenty dollars per acre by its annual burden. But where grass cannot be a leading crop, some other to which the soil of the farmer is adapted must be selected. Among these are wheat, corn, garden crops, small fruits and orchards also the production of milk, or the organization of cheese factories. The speaker alluded to these several crops, their needs and the conditions most favorable to success at some length. Generally, each farmer must adapt his culture and his farm practice to his location, the nature of his soil, and the demands of the market nearest to him:—then will he find a profit in his business.

The subject of selling well the products of the farm, whether animals or crops, next claimed the speaker's attention; and the farmer should make it a special point to watch the markets and study to take advantage of the best time to dispose of his products. Often this requires more knowledge, in fact, to sell well than to grow or make the product. Farmers must study the markets and learn to think and act quickly. And in addition to this, there is needed of a readier knowledge and a livelier interest in all that pertains to the farm life. The farmer must keep up with the times and cherish a liberal spirit. We must be less selfish and feel that we are living for a generation yet to come that will possess a higher and more noble culture than the present. We need less distrust of our abilities, less deference to the opinions of others, more thought, more social pleasure, more agricultural and mechanical fairs, more meetings of farmers' clubs and more gatherings like the present, where farmers come up in a body to express their opinions and receive suggestions from others—when this is done then shall we see a brighter day dawn upon the farmer's labors, and we shall be convinced that rightly managed, farming will pay, even in New England.

AFTERNOON.

"THE HORSE'S FOOT."

Address of Gen. S. C. Oliver, of Mass.

The opening exercise of the afternoon was a lecture full of sound and useful instruction, on the anatomy and diseases of the horse's foot, and the best method of shoeing; by S. C. Oliver, of Salem, Mass.

Referring in his opening to the usefulness of the horse, when his value had been forced upon the country by the widespread disease of a year ago, which rendered almost every horse an invalid for the period of four or five weeks; Mr. Oliver said his remarks would have special reference to the most important part of the horse, viz: the feet—more particularly the forward ones—as lameness occurs in them much more frequently than in the hind ones—hence saying being a true one, "no foot—no horse." In going through our streets, a person who observes the horses cannot fail to notice how many are lame, in one form or another, and how little heed people in general give to lame horses. Proceeding next to a somewhat detailed description of the different parts of the foot, the speaker used great plainness of speech, and we give a brief synopsis of his remarks.

The *frog* has not been improperly called an elastic key-stone received into an elastic arch. In the natural, unshod foot, the frog has nearly is not quite as much pressure in the full step, as does the wall of the foot. The effect of the pressure is to flatten the arches of the cleft, to widen the frog, throw out the heels, and keep the foot fully expanded. Its office is to prevent jar and injury to the limbs when the horse is in motion. The *laminæ* are about five hundred in number, broadest at the base and terminating in the most delicate expansion of horn. In front they run in a direction from the coronet of the toe, and toward the quarters they are more slanting from behind forwards. They are a series of narrow, thin plates, covering the entire interior of the horny wall, and form a beautiful elastic body by which the whole weight of the horse is supported. The *wall* is all that part of the hoof we can see below the hair when the foot is upon the ground; and the *toe* constitutes about two-thirds of the wall. The *quarters* are the portions on each side midway betwen the toe and the heels, and are called the inside and outside quarters. The *heels* are the two portions of the wall by which the whole weight of the horse is supported. The *wall* is all that part of the hoof we can see below the hair when the foot is upon the ground; and the *toe* constitutes about two-thirds of the wall. The *quarters* are the portions on each side midway betwen the toe and the heels, and are called the inside and outside quarters. The *heels* are the two portions of the wall by which the whole weight of the horse is supported. The *sole* fills the space between the wall and the bars, and is one of the most important parts of the foot. These several parts with the accompanying bones were fully described, leaving no doubt in the minds of any one that the foot bears a very important part in his service to man.

Diseases of the foot next received attention, the speaker describing the more serious forms of foot ailments, among them navicular disease, the cure of which is generally difficult and uncertain; thrush, ringbone, contracting and inflammation of the foot or acute founder. In his descriptions of these diseases the best authorities are followed, and we are quite unwilling to leave this part of the lecture with so brief a mention.

In regard to shoeing, the best discipline is that which preserves the position and tread of the foot in its natural shape, and which brings the frog of the foot in contact with the ground, but it may also be stated that there is so much difference in the feet of horses that the shoes and the manner of shoeing must be different for nearly every horse. Two nails on the inside and three on the outside are sufficient to hold the shoe—and the nails ought not to be driven nearer the heels than is absolutely necessary to retain the shoe on the foot. The shoe should have its hoof surface flat so that it may bear on the wall and as much of the strong portion of the sole as its width permits. The concluding portion of the lecture related to the proper construction of stables, containing some valuable suggestions and recommending brick instead of wood floors for stalls.

[The "Resources of Maine," was the subject of an address by J. W. Lang, Esq., of Brooks, Me., which will be published in a future number of the *Ploughman*.]

"HOME-MADE MEATS,"

Address of George T. Angell, Esq., of Boston, Mass.

In the absence of Geo. T. Angell, Esq., President of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals, who was prevented from being in attendance, the manuscript of his lecture was read by Gen. S. C. Oliver of Salem, Mass. Its subject was "the relative value of home made meats, as compared with those transported from a distance, together with a discussion of the needs of humane societies."

Four general propositions were laid down as the basis of the discourse, viz.: That our Eastern markets in both cities and towns are largely supplied with the meats of animals brought long distances—that a large portion of these meats are taken from animals more or less diseased, and some from animals that have died of disease—that the eating of these meats produces disease in those who eat them, and that it is impossible to detect these meats after they have been dressed. In support of these several propositions the lecture gave at length an account of the manner in which cattle are transported from Texas and the western territories to the Atlantic States, crowded into cars, and so jammed, bruised, torn and deprived of food and drink, that a large percentage of dead animals are taken from the cars when they have reached their destination, and that many of these animals are dressed to save them from a speedy death by disease or exhaustion. The loss by shrinkage on animals transported from Chicago to New York is from eighty to one hundred and fifty pounds each, and this loss takes from the bodies of even healthy animals the very best and most nutritious portions, the juices which give to meat its greatest value as human food. Lengthy statements from reports of Boards of Health in the different cities, from eminent physicians and scientific men were quoted, to show that this treatment of animals in transit causes a large proportion of the meats to become unfit for food, that meats thus diseased cannot be detected when dressed, from healthy meat, and that in our cities, the spread of obstinate and fatal diseases is alarmingly on the increase, a large proportion of which cases are caused by the consumption of diseased meats. Some of these statements taken from reliable sources were truly astonishing, and their recital produced a feeling of positive repulsion in the mind.

The next point considered was the proper killing of healthy animals for food. It seems to be well established that all cruelties and needless pains inflicted upon animals, affect the quality of the meat; and many interesting experiments were cited, going to prove this statement. And to show that there was great need of reform in this particular, a detailed account of the cruel and inhuman practices constantly in operation at slaughter houses and abattoirs, was given; many of which could hardly be credited, so inhuman and at the same time so needless did they appear. Second only to the importance of protecting the community from poisonous meats, is the importance of protecting children from poisonous milk; and upon this point—which is a source of much of the sickness and death of the children of our large cities—the lecturer dwelt at much length. Referring next to the importance of protecting our insectivorous birds from wanton destruction, some interesting facts were given concerning the usefulness of these birds and the large number of insects destroyed by them. A woodcock will eat its own weight of insects in a single night, two sparrows will destroy over three thousand caterpillars in a week, a brood of partridges will exterminate the ants of an ant hill in a single night, and woodpeckers destroy immense numbers of insects and their eggs. The cruelties practiced on horses by the horse shoer who deal in them, were next alluded to; and the lecture closed with an appeal for the humane education of the people, and for the reform so much needed in these particulars by the organization of societies in every State, city and town, whose efforts shall be directed to change the methods of the transportation of animals; to change the methods of slaughtering; to improve the dairies which supply us with milk; to protect useful birds, to stop abuses at our cattle markets, and to diffuse information which shall contribute to a true education of the people—especially the young—upon this matter.

"LABOR AND CAPITAL."

Address of Hon. Thomas S. Lang, of Augusta, Me.

It may be accepted as a general truth that upon the utmost diversification of industrial pursuits, depends the growth, wealth, strength and perpetuity of a State. In illustrating this statement the speaker said that the command to subdue the earth means that labor is the active force which vitalizes and brings to our uses all the reluctant natural agencies of the universe, and its value in every community is in proportion as it is intelligently employed in the production of its necessary fruits which support life, ensures progress, and confers comfort upon society, supplies it with necessary agents, tools capital and credit. Labor is the active agent, and capital or credit the passive agent, and the two are married for better or worse. Labor, whether of the hand, or eye, or brain, in manual effort or enlightened superintendence, is capital; and money, lands, ships, machinery, food, clothing and fuel without the expenditure of labor; and the more intelligently applied by a thorough understanding of the unchangable laws of nature, the more satisfactory the rewards that follow. But it is truth—unwelcome though it be—that labor, which is the capital of society, is forced to bow its knee to the civil despotism of accumulated capital, so that to-day uncertain coincidences or some unexpected contingency seems only to open the doors of plenty to the laborer. Money gathers to itself a tyranny which grows immeasurably in its selfishness, as it compasses new powers of concentration, or new and richer fields for its monopolizing tendencies. The speaker charged that the inevitable tendency of the power of wealth was to fix itself in every avenue of trade, of manufactures, or transportation—of obtaining control of our civil tribunals, our courts of justice, our public highways, our rights of banking—of transferring insurance into uncertainty, fixing a text book by law for a free man's children; and changing the civil rights of a free people under a republican form of government, into a monied aristocracy. In substantiating these statements Mr. Lang spoke at much length, and if all could not agree with his opinions, there could be no doubt that his arguments were fair, forcible and candid, and worthy of receiving attention from all. In conclusion he urged that the labors of working men should demand with accumulated capital a fair division of profits; that the progressive strength of a people should not be sacrificed to the selfish interests of men and cliques; and that equal privileges and equal justice should be accorded to all men.

THE COLBY UNIVERSITY, WATERVILLE.

[Special Correspondence of the Boston Globe.]

The members of the New England Agricultural Club Institute having received an invitation from President Robbins of the Colby University to visit the library and the Museum of Natural History, a large number responded, first visiting the iron bridge building across the Kennebec River, for the Maine Central Railway. The party arrived at the college in season to attend morning prayers at the chapel. It was observed that several young women came in with the young men to attend prayers. After prayer the party visited Chaplin Hall, named in memory of the venerable first President, the Rev. Jeremiah Chaplin, D. D. The hall was recently remodelled and used for commitories for the students, and heated throughout with steam. The party also visited Chaplin Hall, named in recognition of the distinguished services of the late President Champlin, comprising well designed, cheerful recitation rooms for the class exercises; and Coburn Hall, named in honor of Governor Coburn, devoted to the chemical laboratory and natural history. This building is of rough quarry stone, with granite trimmings, the walls fifty-six by forty-eight feet high. On the first floor are the lecture room, laboratories and apparatus rooms. On the second floor are workrooms for students in natural history, and a hall supplied with elegant cases for the exhibition of specimens, comprising a fine collection of the birds of Maine, especially those of Waterville and vicinity; the specimens of geology and mineralogy are numerous. As in birds, so in shells; the specimens are varied and rich. The birds were prepared by Mrs. Hamlin, wife of Professor Hamlin, lately transferred to the Agassiz Museum, in Cambridge; a wife, to be sure, that is a helpmeet for such a husband.

Memorial Hall, named in honor of the alumni of the college who fell in the service of their country during the late war, is built of stone and surmounted by a tower eighty feet high. The library room, forty-four by fifty-four feet, and twenty feet high, is furnished with double alcoves, and shelves for 30,000 volumes. This library is very conveniently arranged, the books being well classified for reference, under the supervision of the accomplished librarian, Professor Edward W. Hall. The west wing of this building contains, on the first floor, the college chapel, fifty-eight by forty feet. Above the chapel is the Memorial Hall of the alumni, in which is the memorial tablet, surmounted by a copy in marble of Thorwaldsen's Lion of Lucerne, wrought by Mr. Milmore of Boston. This visit was a very pleasant episode to the members of the Farmers' Institute, and one that will not soon be forgotten. The college officers seemed to be a very genial class of gentlemen, and the college, as might be expected, is in a prosperous condition. Several young women were observed among the students, one of them being a member of the Junior class, occupying an honorable rank in scholarship, as do the others in the lower classes. While the college does not encourage young women to come hither, neither does it refuse to admit such as desire to become members of the classes. This college is under the control of the Baptist denomination, and is pleasantly located and doing good work in the educational field of labor.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1874.

Meeting at Westboro'.—A Milk Producers' Convention will be held on Thursday next, April 9th, at Westboro' Mass., where a numerous concourse of the farming fraternity is confidently expected. Westboro' is on the line of the Boston and Albany road, and but ten miles this side of Worcester, and is the seat of a wide circuit of farms for the production of milk and market supplies. Consequently the convention is summoned to meet in the very heart of an agricultural interest to whose consideration it is to devote its discussions. These meetings are Farmers' Clubs on an enlarged scale, with all the enthusiastic spirit and stimulus of the neighborhood club retained. In the rich region of which Westboro' is the centre, are situated farms that, if not rivals of those which make the Connecticut Valley a terrestrial paradise, are the beauty of the landscape and the sure reliance of its thrifty population. The means of access are so abundant that there will be no excuse for a very large and significant meeting next Thursday.

NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL CLUB.

The season of farmers' meetings under the auspices of the New England Agricultural Club culminated at Waterville, Maine, in a noble success which was well deserved. This first season of the Club's service was of course tentative and preparatory, but the results have so greatly outstripped expectation that its influence as a power in agricultural progress may be regarded as fairly established. Beginning its chosen work on a modest scale in Massachusetts, it has sagaciously allied itself with elements in agricultural life that have enabled it to mutiply its power and extend its triumphs. Wherever it has gone to labor with the farmers, to stimulate their enthusiasm and arouse their interest, it has been welcomed with sincere delight and offered the heartiest co-operation. As a preacher and teacher of agriculture, it is acknowledged to be a new power in our beloved New England. What especially endears it to the farmers is its avowed purpose to labor for the retention of the young men on the farms at home.

After the Fairs of the year are all held and the harvest is all over, the work of the New England Agricultural Club will be renewed in every State which its field includes. The farmers are about taking their outdoor positions, and making preparations for their active campaign of the year. They consequently have little time left to attend meetings and conventions; and the full report of the Waterville Convention, which is furnished in the present issue of the *Ploughman*, will stimulate our agricultural readers until we all go into what may properly be styled winter quarters again. It is in the face of many obstacles that the success of the New England Club has been achieved this season, not the least of which is serious and prolonged personal and family illness that has kept constant companionship with three of the leading officers of the Club, and hindered efforts which they had fondly designed. Let us all unite in hoping that such obstructions will be completely removed by another season, and promise a mutual support to these broad plans for agricultural development and progress, which will make New England the garden spot, agriculturally speaking, of the country and continent. By labor we may wrest from even a sterile soil and an inhospitable climate, what Nature wisely denies to those who live on her bounties in more favored climates without thinking of making a return.

Passion Week.—The week just drawing to its close is the one into which are crowded more sacred associations and more profound spiritual experiences than into any other during the entire Christian year. Sunday is Easter, the day of the resurrection of our Lord. Friday was the anniversary of His crucifixion, when the earthly life of the Divine One came to an end, whose ingominy assured its immortality in the hearts of mankind. Last Sunday was Palm Sunday, observed as the time when Christ went up to Jerusalem, and the multitude strewed branches of palms in His way. He went to His crucifixion, but it was to victory—the victory which is being won in every soul that receives Him as its Savior. The week is one that is crowded with events in the sacred History. It properly closes to-morrow, the welcome anniversary of a risen Lord.

Inflation Prospects.—The indications from Washington are all favorable to inflation. In the free banking bill under discussion in the Senate, it was proposed to make the bank issues redeemable in greenbacks, and the proposition was defeated. That means an irredeemable currency all over. The anti-inflationists now think it is as well to give the inflationists the full length of the rope, that the new measure of finance may be wholly their own, with the responsibility attached. What is to be the end of all this, if the inflation spirit is unchecked, cannot be problematical. A public meeting is to be held this evening in Faneuil Hall, of the merchants and business men of Boston, to protest against the passage of a measure of such damaging results as the inflation of the greenback currency, and to urge upon the President the duty of withholding the executive sanction from the bill; but it is extremely doubtful if it will avail to stem a tide which has engulfed Congress and menaces the business stability of the country. While there is a margin of hope, however, there will be those who are ready to indulge it, and it cannot therefore be out of order for a great commercial community to resist this inflation fever to the end.

The Summer Memorial.—The Committee appointed by the Mayor to carry into effect the resolution passed at Faneuil Hall, in favor of erecting a permanent memorial of Charles Sumner, have entered upon their duties, and now invite contributions from all persons throughout the country, disposed to promote this object. It is especially fitting that the memorial should be placed in the city and state of his residence, and it is not supposed that the offerings will be confined to any limited section of the country. The committee have decided "to erect in a suitable position in Boston, his native city, a monumental structure, embracing a statue, in marble or bronze, which shall appropriately commemorate the noble life of this illustrious son of Massachusetts, who combined in his character the scholar, the orator, the philanthropist, the upright and far-seeing statesman, the pure and unsullied public servant. The character of this memorial must depend upon the generosity of the response to this appeal. Every contribution will be acknowledged by a suitable receipt with a heliotype portrait of Mr. Sumner. Contributions may be sent to the office of the treasurer of the committee, Mr. Henry P. Kidder, 40 State Street."

READ AND RUN.

— The destructive Napoleonic wars which convulsed Europe at the beginning of the century, bid fair to be renewed at its close.

—The Hudson River is now open, and all the Lake harbors soon will be, so that navigation and trade may be expected to begin again soon.

— It is demonstrated by recent experience that there is a wide divergence in the conditions of town and country in relation to the temperance issue.

— It is seriously significant, that the French Assembly took a vote recently and refused to allow the future form of the government to be decided by popular suffrage on the first of July. It evidently has no idea of parting with its power.

— The third parliament of Canada has just gone into session and got to work.

— Wall street rejoices in its reanimation under the influence of the inflation measure passed by Congress.

— The Princeton College students decline to accept the offer made by Mr. Jerome of a prize for the "first gentleman" of the class, insisting that they are all gentlemen. It is high time some of them showed it in some of our Colleges, then.

— New York is rather priding herself on her recent charity successes; and no one really objects when so good a work was so well done.

— There were one thousand employees of the Erie road on a strike at Susquehanna, Penn.

— An eloquent lady lecturer on marriage talks in this style; "I pity deeply any life over which no great love has ever cast its radiance." There is a vast deal in the reflection.

— Chicago boasts of hotels of ten thousand persons accommodating capacity, and that she has put twenty millions of money into them.

— A military wag thinks last month was almost anything rather than a forward March.

— This is Holy Week, otherwise called Passion Week, throughout the christian world.

—Mr. Benjamin T. Reed, a distinguished Boston merchant, who not long ago gave $100,000 to the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, died last Sunday afternoon at his residence on Beacon Street. He was of the class, at Harvard College, of Josiah Quincy and Ralph Waldo Emerson.

— Bismark threatens to resign, and he has done that very thing before.

— Much excitement was created in Paris by rumors, which were false, of the death of ex-President Thiers.

— The newest name for a perfume is fascination; but what's in a name?

— The new London "Waukenphast" boots are raising up a generation of pedestrians, new and old.

— The decision of the Council in the case of Plymouth Church gives satisfaction and does not.

— Mr. Cox seriously moved in Congress that instead of issuing more currency, one greenback dollar be declared of the value of three, and received as such by law. That is something like the plain way of stating it.

— The only visible effect of the Bald Mountain rumblings so far is religious revivals.

— The dog tax by law goes to the support of public libraries and public schools. That is not barking up the wrong tree.

— Paris has been visited with a snow storm sufficiently heavy to stop the running of the omnibuses.

— The painters are clearing out their studios of the winter's work, and the pictures sell rapidly.

— The New York and New England Railroad continues to add to the inducements for procuring residences on its line within a proper distance of the city.

— Mr. Proctor, the distinguished lecturer on astronomy, will publish a book of his experiences in this country, which he is about leaving.

— Dr. Livingstone's remains having been received by steamer off Suez, the doubts concerning his death are now at an end. He was a practical abolitionist and friend of the black race.

— Dio Lewis explained to a large audience in Music Hall, last Sunday evening, the degradation of the woman's temperance crusade at the west, and showed how Boston is to be won.

— A statue of Charles Sumner will undoubtedly be the next public monument erected in Boston.

— The civil authorities in Missouri are awarted by gangs of robbers and murderers, so that the Governor is obliged to call on the Legislature.

— Trout are biting down on the Cape, and so are hungry people everywhere.

— The book hobby is justly accounted as innocent as any, and not more expensive. Besides, books have a refining and exalting influence even as one reads their titles and index pages.

— It has cost President Clark, of the Agricultural College, one hundred dollars to tap a single maple tree. He has gone into the business with a view to finding out all about the sap circulation.

— The Waterville Convention gave unqualified satisfaction. All who were present felt that it was good to be there.

— Turkey is fostering trouble with Roumania. There will be war in that quarter of Europe yet.

— The drawing of the Kentucky Public Library Lottery took place on Tuesday. The highest prize was a quarter of a million dollars.

— A fire has for some time been raging in the Empire Mine coal pit, near Wilkesbarre, Pa. It has assumed alarming proportions.

— Mr. Disraeli declares against the release of the Fenian prisoners, who have now been confined some nine years.

— The Queen is again criticised on the score of her excessive economy, in the matter of the meagreness of the London procession in honor of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh.

— It is estimated that half a million of Americans have visited Europe within the past fifteen years.

— The five milliards which Germany exacted from vanquished France by way of retaliation, are thought already a curse to the receiver.

— The Duchess of Edinburg, or Mrs. Edinburg, as she is called, is plain, while the Princess of Wales is a beauty.

— It is charged against the New York police that they are addicted to breaking innocent heads only.

— Burglars of the most daring stripe are reported to be infesting the southern part of the city, and some of them carry off valuable freights, silver and wine included.

— The City proposes a new survey of the Mystic water shed, in connection with its plans for an enlarged supply of water.

— March came in like a lamb and went out like a lion this time, sure. The old saying holds pretty true, as Robert B. Thomas still insists.

— Six millions of paving blocks are to be used by the city this year, at an average of a little under $58, per thousand. The destruction in the burned district is the cause of the most of it.

— Dr. Kirk's sudden death removes from the community a man of superior ability and influence. He died at the age of seventy-two, and a bachelor.

— There are six vacancies on the police force, and over one hundred applications are on file to supply them. Men have a fancy for all sorts of occupations, else there would never be such a variety of them.

— Carl Zerrahn has lost a claim against the Jubilee Committee which was left to arbitration by agreement.

— The commissions paid for negotiating bills of exchange in London are equal to the entire daily business of Boston.

— It takes a call on the military in Pennsylvania to stop the railroad strike and start the cars again.

— The Congressional Committee seems determined to find out where all the money has been expended.

— The Treasury order to sell five millions of gold sent that article and stocks both down again.

— The vote of Congress on inflation is a surprise to the whole country, but there are many who would gladly see things pushed ahead again as before.

— Joseph Hood, who lately died at Somerset, weighed 417 pounds, or almost a quarter of a ton.

— The New Hampshire wife murderer who was sentenced to State Prison for a term of thirty years, preferred to take his punishment altogether on the other side, which was suicide.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson is to be complimented with the offer of the Lord Rectorship of Glasgow University, considered a very high honor. The duties are nothing. Mr. Disraeli and Earl Derby were the immediate predecessors of the new appointee.

CONGRESS.

The Committee on Finance of the Senate having reported a new bill, in favor of fixing the amount of United States notes at $382,000,000, a discussion was opened on it by Senator Sherman, the chairman, in which he said he hoped it would soon be practicable to get back to the present limit, three hundred and fifty-six millions, and so to recover the ground lost in consequence of the panic. Although no time could now be fixed for the redemption of notes in coin, something should be done looking to that result, and he hoped Congress would not adjourn with an increased currency without any plan for redemption.

Amendments were offered by members to reduce and to increase the amount. The debate on the financial question having occupied so much time that all or most of the members had expressed their opinions, the Senate therefore proceeded to vote on the various propositions which had been submitted.

Senator Schurz's amendment to limit the currency to the present figure, was voted down by forty nays to eighteen y

Rev. Dr. Kirk's Death.—Although Dr. Kirk had passed the Psalmist's limit of three score and ten years, he was still a living influence among men when summoned away to the other world. No man in this community was more of a sustaining force than he. He stood forth from the mass of men a pillar to help uphold the great social arch. A clergyman, he was also active in all great popular movements. His work was seen all around him. He left the traces of his influence wherever he moved. Was there an important project which concerned the public morals to be supported, Dr. Kirk could always be relied on to lend it his powerful assistance. Having deep and strong convictions, he possessed also the capacity to make them active and productively felt. Emerson says England to him is but five or six persons whom he would go to see there; so was Boston, in Dr. Kirk's day, but the social walk of a few individuals, each a pillar supporting the grand arch, and he was universally conceded to be one of the strongest and grandest of them all.

Railroad Strikes.—When a thousand railroad operatives combine, in a limited area, to prevent the running of trains on a road which employs them, it ought to be presumed that there is something outrageously wrong in the fulfillment of the mutual contract. It is all very well for a State Governor to call out the military to suppress the threatened violence, but that act does not establish justice for either party. There must be serious faults with a road that throws such a large body of men into revolt, and there ought to be a quick method of making the discovery of it. The Governor of Pensylvania has just used the military against a body of strikers at Susquehanna, but the general belief is that their revolt is justly taken. If so, the courts ought to be invited in instead of the military. The railroad that deliberately keeps such a number of laborers out of their just wages ought in some way be compelled to pay them, and enable them to support their families. There is a social element at stake in this issue, which has not yet been allowed a fair chance.

Good Words and True.—Neither ridicule nor argument avails to arrest the current of extravagance in almost all departments of American life. Nothing promises to end this dizzy dance but the exhaustion of those taking part in it. Yet now and then good and strong words are spoken against the system in which the limbs of this young national giant are threateningly entangled. The New York *Sun* speaks out and says that "in the later and still increasing competition for ornamentation, our dwelling places are exaggerated birdcages, with all the fluting and frippery of every conceivable order of architecture which the wit of man can devise. We build structures for our daily life after the models of the tower of Babel, or the temple of Juggernaut, so fantastic in outline and execution that the cost of the sculpture alone in useless adornment is larger than that of the solid needs of domestic comfort and convenience." And much more in the same strain of truthful irony. A republican people ought always to be of simple tastes.

A Child's Chance.—Nature refuses ever to be cheated. She will have some of the time of her children wholly to herself. That time is youth. As the British Quarterly will put it, "no education can be wholly defective which leaves Youth and Nature together, and none deserving to be called complete which keeps them asunder. Sun and air, seashore and mountain side, trees, flowers, shells and animals are the very best of all primers and manuals." And to illustrate its view it brings out into contrast the early lives of true women of such widely different careers, Mary Somerville and Margaret Fuller. The former's "Recollections," just published and read, have diffused a very wide and grateful intellectual pleasure. Her father left her to play out oors with Nature through the whole of the golden time of her youth, while the little head of Margaret Fuller was stuffed full with book learning. The former lived past ninety, and wrote her remarkable Reminiscences at the last. Margaret Fuller's career lacked the element of youth.

About Landor.—Walter Savage Landor, great as he was as a writer, and especially as a classical and art critic, living up to ninety years in the pursuit of his chosen intellectual calling, was a churlish fellow always, and therefore a most uncomfortable and unreliable companion. He was divorced from his wife, left England forever, and settled in Italy. In the April number of Lippincott's Magazine is a sketch of some of the old man's eccentricities, by Mr. Trollope. The Trollopes lived near Landor in Florence, and therefore had the best of opportunities to know as intimately as anybody about him. Landor, says his former neighbor, hired a small house near Florence, lived in solitary state, entertaining with courtesy his numerous visitors, and practising all his old eccentricities and giving way to his earlier gusts of rage. The servant once not appearing when she should to remove his dinner, he gathered up the table cloth at its four corners and threw it and its contents into the street. He was addicted to dropping his h's like a cockney, and after he was eighty he took passionately to reading James's novels. He lived a classicist and died a pagan.

FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

NATIONAL ARBITRATION.

London, March, 25.—At a public meeting to night Mr. Mundella made a speech, in the course of which he declared it his conviction that the party in the United States which abolished slavery would yet succeed in establishing arbitration as a method of settling disputes between nations.

COMPLIMENT TO RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

It is reported that Ralph Waldo Emerson will receive the nomination for Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, to succeed the Right Honorable Benjamin Disraeli.

THE CARLISTS AGAIN SUCCESSFUL.

Bayonne, March 25.—The Carlists under Gen. Sebastian have routed a force of Republicans under Col. Rouilie at Tordera. It is said the Republicans lost 300 killed.

GEN. CONCHA.

London, March, 25.—A despatch from Madrid to the *Daily News* reports that Concha, the successor of Captain General Jovellar at Havana, receives the title of Governor-General of the Antilles with unlimited powers. He will have supreme command over Cuba and Porto Rico.

THE REMAINS OF DR. LIVINGSTONE.

London, March, 26.—The remains of Dr. Livingstone left Zanzibar on the 23d instant, in the steamer Malwa, for England. They are encased in a lead coffin and preserved in salt. The body was fully recognized at Zanzibar.

HEALTH OF PRINCE BISMARK.

London, March 27.—A special despatch to the *Standard*, dated Berlin, says the reports in regard to Prince Bismark's illness are discouraging. The patient is in a state of great prostration.

— Physicians testify that there is nothing like beef tea for restoring a wasted and worn organization.

— There is no activity in trade since the vote in Congress on inflation. More currency is more stimulus always.

— The apple belt of this continent is six hundred miles wide.

— The new post office in New York is expected to be opened by August 1st. When the Boston office will do business over its new counters is not yet given out.

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION. A WONDERFUL CURE.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 13th, 1874.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I had suffered from Catarrh in an aggravated form for about twelve years and for several years from Bronchial trouble. Tried many doctors and things with no lasting benefit. In May, '72, becoming very much worn out with excessive editorial labors on a paper in New York city, I was attacked by Bronchitis in a severe form, suffering almost a total loss of voice. I returned home here, but had been home only two weeks, when I was completely prostrated with Hemorrhage from the Lungs, *having four severe bleeding spells within two weeks, the first three inside of nine days.* In September following I improved sufficiently to be able to be about, though in a very feeble state. My Bronchial trouble remained and the Catarrh was tenfold worse than before. Every effort for relief seemed fruitless. I seemed to be losing ground daily. I continued in this feeble state, raising blood almost daily until about the first of March, '73, when I became so low as to be entirely confined to the house. A friend suggested your remedies. But I was extremely skeptical that they would do me good, as I had lost all heart in remedies and began to look upon medicine and doctors with disgust. However, I obtained one of your circulars and read it carefully, from which I came to the conclusion that I could not stood your business, at least. I finally obtained a quantity of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, and commenced their vigorous use according to directions. To my surprise, I soon began to improve. The Discovery and Pellets in a short time brought out a severe eruption which continued for several weeks. I felt much better, my appetite *improved*, and I gained in strength and flesh. in three months every vestige of the Catarrh was gone, the Bronchitis had nearly disappeared, had no cough whatever, and I had entirely ceased to raise blood, and contrary to the expectations of some of my friends the cure has remained permanent. I have had no more Hemorrhages from the Lungs, and am entirely free from Catarrh from which I had suffered so much and so long. The debt of gratitude I owe for the blessing I have received at your hands knows no bounds. I am thoroughly satisfied from my experience that your medicines will master the worst forms of that odious disease Catarrh as well as Throat and Lung Diseases. I have recommended them to very many and shall ever speak in their praise. Gratefully yours,

WM. H. SPENCER.

P. O. Box 807, Rochester, N. Y.

Fast Day.—As a memorial of the trials and hard experiences of our Puritan Forefathers, the annual Fast Day observance has come down to the present generation with but little comparatively of the religious solemnity which formerly attached to it. Yet the majority of the community would not forego the custom nor willingly abolish the religious character and associations which it has in the regards of a large class. Its influence is for good, and New England at least will continue to cherish the day. It is sanctioned by State, church, and historical usage, and there may be years or seasons, as there are now places, when it will be observed with some of its ancient respect.

The Congregational Council.—While refraining from visiting Plymouth Church with its censure, the Council of Churches which has been sitting in Brooklyn, could not avoid pronouncing the action of that church irregular and enjoining upon them all the diligent cultivation of a more fraternal feeling. It advises a continuance of the former relationship of the three Brooklyn churches, with an injunction to strive to make the fellowship as close as possible. But the conduct of Plymouth Church is held up as something which is not to be repeated. When a brother offends it is therefore held that it cannot be pleaded as an excuse for not trying his case, that he has long before separated himself from the church that is offended. Such a church is not to be held blameless if it consents to drop the matter because he claims to have dropped it in connection with it. And especially if the charges afloat affect the pastor, the matter is to be probed to the bottom, in spite of any excuse that the one through whom the offence cometh is in his own view no longer a brother in the Christian Association.

EFFECTS OF COLD ON FATTENING.

A producer of pork in Muskingum County, Ohio, who has made an experiment with hogs, with a view to ascertain how far cold retards the rate of fattening, reports the following results: Carefully weighing the hogs fed, and the corn fed to them, and estimating pork at four cents per pound, he found that what he fed out during the first week of October returned (in pork) 80 cents per bushel; the first week in November, 60 cents; the third week, 40; the fourth week in November and the month of December, 25; the first half of January, 5; the last half, 0. In the October week of the experiment the weather was pleasant and warm. It gradually grew colder till the latter part November, from which time it remained about stationary till the 1st of January, after which it ran down to zero, and below in the latter part of the month. The hogs were well sheltered in a good pen with plank floor.

SUCCESSFUL TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

In most instances we find the most successful farmers in the persons of those who are intelligent readers of agricultural literature. Yet this rule does not always hold good, as we have in mind a number of farmers who take no papers at all, who read no books, but who cultivate their farms well and raise larger crops than any well read farmer in the country. Still it is only by reading that he can keep sufficiently posted up with the times and be prepared to cope with the spirit of the age in which we live. It has been said that "an agricultural community without papers and books adapted to its varied interests is like a ship at sea without compass or rudder."

Every man who has an opportunity to observe various portions of our country must surely have noticed the wide contrast often seen in the condition of communities not very widely separated from each other, and also that the greatest degree of prosperity is always found accompanying the greatest degree of intelligence. In the reading community will always be found more money, better houses, richer lands, better tilled farms worth more per acre, and in every respect a better social condition than will be found in the community where books and papers are not generally and freely read.—*N. Y. Herald.*

ABOUT BRAN.

Wheat bran is very much richer in phosphoric acid than corn bran. Wheat contains in the whole grain 8.2 per cent. of phosphoric acid, and corn only 5 1-2 per cent.; but nearly the whole of the phosphoric acid of the grain exists in the husk or bran. Thus wheat bran contains nearly twenty-nine per cent. of this valuable substance. What percentage is in the bran of corn we have no means of ascertaining, but it is certainly less rich in phosphoric acid than wheat bran.

Rye bran is richer still than wheat bran, containing over thirty-four per cent. of phosphoric acid, which is a larger proportion than is contained in any other article of food for stock. Wheat bran is also far richer in lime than corn, and is therefore a better food for poultry than the latter. If wheat bran is preserved free from damp or mould it will not deteriorate in quality or keeping for any moderate length of time, a year for instance.—*New York Tribune.*

YIELD OF CHEESE PER COW.—The following will possess especial interest to those who contemplate going into the cheese factory business:

Year.	Factory returns from N. Y. State	No. cows represented.	Av. yield curep cheese ₱ cow.
1864	35	19,270	266 lbs.
1866	25	13,412	316 "
1867	27	12,528	291 "
1868	22	11,554	255 "
1869	25	17,964	334 "
1870	22	14,284	304 "
1871	20	11,348	200 "
1872	20	12,218	881 "
Total, 8 years.	207	113 468	

Average yield per cow, 300 pounds cured cheese.

☞ An English agricultural paper says that eggs intended for hatching should be stored with the large end down, because the air bubble does not spread so much as when the small end is down— this spreading of the air-bubble being known to affect the freshness and vitality of the eggs. Eggs stored with the large end down will keep good for hatching more than a month, while the others cannot be depended on after two weeks.

☞ There are yet 1,200,000,000 acres of public lands in the country that are unsurveyed, but after deducting swamp lands, deserts, mountains, railway and other grants, it is estimated that the whole amount of arable lands available for settlement cannot exceed 350 or 400,000,000 of acres. Last year nearly four hundred millions of acres were taken by homestead settlers, and the estimate is that before a century elapses, all the arable lands of the country will be absorbed.

TO PREVENT WOOD FROM CRACKING.—A correspondent of the *English Mechanic* writes: "Having a great deal to do with the seasoning of the harder and better kinds of wood, I find that they are all liable to crack badly at the ends. I generally give them three or four coats of glue on the ends only, which I find is a sure preventive, till the wood is well dry and then cut on the quarter."

PLUCKY GRANGERS.—The Railroad Company at Trenton, Mo., recently raised their rates to $77 for a through car east. This created considerable opposition and excitement and the Grangers secured very low rates from Chillicothe, 24 miles distant from Trenton. The Grangers and farmers have turned out en masse, with their teams and wagons, hauling the wheat and oats to Chillicothe. They made a procession of one hundred and fifty vehicles. A brass band headed the procession, with a number of men on horseback.

New Advertisements.

YOUNG MORRILL,

SIRE OF FEARNAUGHT, DRACO, WINTHROP MOR, RILL, DANVILLE BOY, VELOX, HIRAM WOOD RUFF, WOODSTOCK, DANIEL MORRILL, &c. &c.

Received first premium for Stallions for general use, and a special premium of a gold medal for the best Stock Horse with show of stock at the New England Farm Fair, 1873. Will make the season of 1875 at the stable of the proprietor, Charles River Hotel, North Brighton, Mass.

Good Stabling and Pasture on the premises.

Terms—$100 for the season.

Limited to thirty mares.

apr4-tf S. R. PERKINS.

Wanted.

A THOROUGHBRED AYRSHIRE BULL, one year old, or upward

Address, giving pedigree, description, &c., Box 614, Newport, R. I. apr4-7t

For Sale.

BEAUTIFUL VILLAGE FARM of 20 acres, with good two story House, Barn, &c., within ten miles of Boston. Thrifty orchard of apples, pears, grapes and small fruits. Best of soil for the cultivation of garden produce or small fruits, for which there is a great demand. One half mile from school, depots, stores and churches. *Must be sold as the owner is going South.* Price $2500. Terms easy.

apr4-4t E. A. FOWLER, 76 Devonshire St.

New Advertisements.

PARKER & GANNETT,

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE

—AND—

SEED STORE.

We have in store a large and complete assortment of the celebrated LION PLOUGHS, the Mohawk Valley Clipper, hardened Cast Steel Ploughs, Doe, Eagle and Prouty & Mears

PLOUGHS.

NISHWITZ'S PULVERIZING HARROWS, THOMAS'S PATENT SMOOTHING HARROW; Shares', Ford's, Geddes' Improved Hinge and other one and two horse

HARROWS.

Patent Cast Steel and Iron Tooth

CULTIVATORS.

Wood, Iron and Steel Horse Hoes, Wheelbarrows, Hay Cutters and Store Trucks, Trace and Draft Chains, Partridge, Eli Balch & Co.'s, Batchelor's and other 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 prong C. S. Manure Forks, 2 and 3 prong Cast Steel Hay Forks, Horse and Hand Hay Rakes, Scythes and Snaiths, Steel and Iron Crow Bars, Axes', Parker & Gannett's, Billings' and other Cast Steel Shovels and Spades, Patent Cast Steel Smooth Back Shovels and Spades, Socked and Shank Hoes, Garden Rakes and Forks, Picks, Mattocks, Axes, Garden and Field Rollers, Ox Shovels, Ox Yokes and Bows, Harrington's and Holbrook's

SEED SOWERS,

Plough Castings and Repairs for all kinds of Ploughs in use. Grindstones, mounted and plain; GrindStone Irons; Blanchard's Prize and Cylinder

CHURNS,

Bench and Tub

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

Copper and Gilt Weather Vanes, Stable Furniture, Cistern and Force Pumps, including the celebrated Cucumber Wood and Well Pump; Water Drawers; Excelsior, Hand and Horse

LAWN MOWERS.

Archimedean Lawn Mowers; the Improved New Model Ruckeye

MOWING MACHINE,

Bullard's Improved Hay Tedders. Together with the largest variety of

Tools suitable for Farm and Garden use,

to be found in this country, at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

—AT—

PARKER & GANNETT'S

Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,

Nos. 49 North Market St., and

46 Herchants Row, Boston.

apr4-5t

CUMBERLAND BONE CO'S

SUPERPHOSPHATE!

A RELIABLE FERTILIZER.

WE beg to call the attention of farmers and dealers to the fact, that owing to a change in the place of manufacture we shall be able to a limited supply only of this valuable fertilizer, and those who wish to order for spring use should send in their orders early.

On and after JULY FIRST, we shall be prepared to supply the above in unlimited quantities.

Also Ground Bone, for Cattle, Poultry Bone, Ammoniated Bone, for Agricultural purposes.

E. E. LUMMUS & CO.,

NEW ENGLAND AGENTS,

apr4-3t 30 South Market St., Boston.

ANIMAL

FERTILIZER,

MADE AT THE NEW

ABATTOIR,

AT BRIGHTON,

From BLOOD, BONE, MEAT and POTASH, dried and ground to a fine powder.

The STATE INSPECTOR OF FERTILIZERS, Prof. Goessmann of the Agricultural College, estimates the value of a ton at $57.85. This may be found in the last Report of the Board of Agriculture, just issued at the State House, by Mr. Flint. The Fertilizer is equal to Peruvian Guano for all crops. One ton, $45, nett weight. No charge for barrels, and delivered on board cars free in Boston.

Liberal discounts on larger lots and for cash. Remember that we add POTASH, which increases its value.

Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. Pamphlets sent free, giving full description of the Fertilizer and Abattoir.

The Fertiliser or any information may be obtained of

W. H. BOWKER, Agent,

53 North Market Street, Boston,

or at the Abattoir, Brighton, Mass. apr4-7t

RARE OPPORTUNITY

—FOR—

INVESTMENT.

OAKDALE

BUILDERS' ASSOCIATION FORMING.

PAR VALUE OF SHARES, $10.00. Will pay yearly a large dividend, from 25 to 40 per cent. The object of this Association is to build a new Town within 17 miles of Boston.

One Hundred Houses to be erected this season.

A careful examination will show to every one that money invested will nearly double in one year.

Shares are now for sale at the office of

T. S. HOYT & CO.,

109 Washington St., (Room 4,)

apr4-4t BOSTON.

LECHORNS

—AND—

BLACK RED GAME BANTAMS.

WHITE. Having made a specialty of the above, I offer BROWN.

EGGS FOR HATCHING,

and warrant them fresh and true to name, for $3.00 per single dozen, or two dozen to one address for $5.00. Orders booked as received. P. S.—W. Leghorns all have the much desired white ear lobe. Nothing sent C. O. D. Parties writing will please mention *Ploughman*. Address, with stamp,

EDWARD F. HOYT, Gloucester, Mass.

Lock Box 168. apr4-22t

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

WHITE LEGHORNS, (J. B. Williams stock,)....$2 per doz.

LIGHT BRAHMAS, (P. Williams stock,)....$2 per doz.

H. S. WILLIS,

apr4-2t Warner, (Merrimack Co.,) N. H.

For Sale.

CHOICE SUBURBAN ESTATE

Money to Loan on good Mortgages.

apr4-tf B. A. FOWLER, 76 Devonshire St., Room 4.

PURE BLOODED FOWLS EGGS

FOR SALE.

LIGHT AND DARK BRAHMA, BUFF COCHIN AND ROUEN DUCK'S EGGS of as good strains as any in the country. WM. G. PRESCOTT, Quincy, Mass.

apr4-4t

Wanted.

TO HIRE OR PURCHASE. One of Fay's Patent Small size Stump Pullers. Address, GEO. ABBOTT, 10 State Street, Boston, Mass. apr4-1t*

FLORENCE

The Long-contested Suit of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE CO. against the binger, Wheeler & Wilson, and Grover & Baker Companies, involving over

$250,000,

Is finally decided by the Supreme Court of the United States in favor of the FLORENCE, which alone has *Broken the Monopoly of High Prices.*

THE NEW FLORENCE

Is the ONLY machine that can Backward and forward, or to right and left. Simplest—Cheapest—Best.

SOLD FOR CASH ONLY. SPECIAL TERMS TO CLUBS and DEALERS.

April, 1874. Florence, Mass.

apr4-13t

STASSFURT OR GERMAN

POTASH,

A high grade KAINIT for agricultural purposes.

60 to 70 per cent. Sulphate Potash.

Used in the same way as Ashes. On Corn, Potatoes, Vegetables, Grass and Orchards it has produced remarkable results. 300 to 400 pounds to the acre.

☞ Send for pamphlet giving full particulars. Address

BOWKER & SPARROW,

53 North Market Street,

(In Horey & Co.'s Seed Store.)

feb21-13t BOSTON.

Eggs for Hatching,

FROM my Premium Stock of HOUDANS, at $3.00 per doz. E. G. ALDRICH,

apr4-13t Hyde Park.

Wanted.

MAN AND WIFE to keep house and work on Farm. Light work for the wife.

Address Lock Box 30, Peabody, Mass. apr4-2t

New Advertisements.

Spring, 1874.

JOS. BRECK & SONS,

[ESTABLISHED 1823.]

In our

SEED DEPARTMENT

Can be found the largest and most carefully selected stock of

GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER SEED

in this city or elsewhere.

Our assortment of VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEED embraces every variety

Worthy of Cultivation,

and is RAISED either by OURSELVES, OR GROWN EXPRESSLY for OUR SALES by the most RELIABLE SEED HOUSES of EUROPE and AMERICA.

EVERYTHING at this OLD ESTABLISHMENT can be RELIED on

STRICTLY AS REPRESENTED,

and our PRICES are as LOW as GOOD SEED CAN BE PRODUCED.

Illustrated Catalogues,

describing every variety of Vegetable and Flower Seed with method of cultivation,

GRATIS.

We make a SPECIALTY of

GRASS SEEDS,

of every description; are just in receipt of some choice lots ORCHARD GRASS,

FOWL MEADOW,

ALSIKE CLOVER,

RHODE ISLAND BENT, &c.

—IN OUR—

MACHINERY AND HARDWARE

Department

We have an immense stock, comprising nearly every style of IMPLEMENT or MACHINE required by the FARMER OR MECHANIC.

We have in store

10- 0 dozen C. S. Hoes,

1000 dozen Shovels and Spades.

500 dozen C. S. and Sal. Iron Rakes,

500 dozen C. S. Manure Forks,

2500 Canal Barrows,

800 Garden Barrows,

300 Road and Iron Cultivators,

800 Cylinder Churns.

Ploughs, Harrows, Road Scrapers, Store Trucks, Mounted Grindstones, Trace, Ox, Halter and Stake Chains, Axe, Pick, Shovel and Fork Handles, &c., &c., in proportion.

Sole Agents for

THE SPRAGUE MOWER,

ITHACA HORSE RAKE,

NELLIS PATENT HORSE FORK,

THE CYLINDER PLOUGH,

THE BUCKLIN HARROW,

SAYRE'S STEEL CULTIVATOR,

THE PETTENGILL HORSE HOE,

NISHWITZ HARROWS,

SHARPLES HARROWS,

MATHEWS' SEED SOWERS.

ALSO,

Blanchard Churns, Lawn Mowers, Weather Vanes.

Stable Furniture,

AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.

Joseph Breck & Sons,

Wholesale and Retail,

51 & 52 North Market, and 17 North Sts.,

apr4-4t BOSTON.

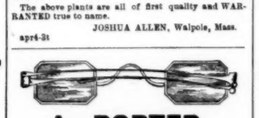
Wilson's Albany and Chas. Downing STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Per hundred, by mail, prepaid..... $1.25
Per single thousand..... 6.00
Per five thousand..... 25.00
Philadelphia Raspberry vines per doz..... .75
" " " hundred..... 2.00
Kittatinny and Wilson Blackberry vines per doz.. 1.00
" " " " hundred..... 5.00

All these plants are all of first quality and WARRANTED true to name.

JOSHUA ALLEN, Walpole, Mass.

apr4-3t



A. PORTER,

PRACTICAL OPTICIAN,

No. 173 Washington Street, (Up Stairs.)

From his long experience in adjusting Spectacles and Eye Glasses to the eyes of those suffering from impaired vision, Mr. Porter feels confident he can select Glasses which will render vision clear and distinct, and not injure the eye.

A specialty is made of the celebrated French Periscopic Glass, which is so highly recommended by Oculists and Scientific men.

New Lenses inserted in old frames.

Repairing of all kinds done at short notice. apr4-52t

BY CURTIS NEWTON, Auctioneer.

Real Estate at Auction.

The subscriber will sell by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises, ¼ mile north of the Depot in Southville, in the town of Southborough,

Monday, the 6th day of April next, at One o'clock P. M.,

his SPLENDID RESIDENCE, which consists of a large, two-story, French roof house, containing eighteen rooms, a French roof barn, 26x36, and other buildings, all nearly new, replastered and painted, and very beautifully located), and about 13 acres of SUPERIOR PLANE LAND.

Conditions of payment easy and made known at sale, or can be ascertained by inquiring of Curtis or Dexter Newton, at Fayville, Mass., or of the subscriber on the premises.

THOMAS J. EAMES.

Southborough, March 24, 1874. mh28-2t

Farm for Sale in Southborough.

In consequence of age and infirmity, the Subscriber will sell his farm, situated in the Southerly part of Southborough, on at a very low price and on very easy terms. It consists of about 80 acres of excellent land, a good House, containing 14 rooms, two Barns, (one of which is 30x60, and the other 22x24), and other buildings. For particulars enquire of Dexter Newton, at Fayville, or of the subscriber on the premises.

THOMAS B. CAPEN.

Nov. 1873 nov29-tf

For Sale.

JONES HILL, situated in the centre of Princeton (a beautiful site for a country residence) containing 100 acres, 75 of which is the best pasture in Worcester county. 25 acres (in one piece) of prime upland mowing all of it is cut with a machine.

JOHN BROOKS,

au2-tf Princeton, Mass.

Farm Wanted to Rent.

A FARMER from Vermont, with reliable references for moral character, &c., would like to rent a good Farm, with stock, for term of years, or would work a farm on shares. Address immediately, VERMONTER, Boston, Mass. mh28-2t*

"MAMBRINO LANCE."

THIS FINE STALLION will make the season of 1875, at

"MYSTIC PARK," MEDFORD, MASS.

TERMS.—$100 at time of service. Mares not proving in foal, can be returned the following season without charge.

Every care will be taken of Mares to guard against accidents, but they must be at the owner's risk.

"Lance" will be five years old next May, is full sixteen hands high, and weighs about 1150 pounds, is black, and of great bone and substance. He was purchased by his present owner of Dr. L. Herr of Lexington, Kentucky.

PEDIGREE.

Lance's sire was Dr. Herr's "Mambrino Patchen," own brother to the celebrated "Lady Thorne," sire of Robert Bonner's "Bertha."

"Lance's" first dam, "Lucy Garnett," by "Endorser," by "Wagner" out of "Fanny G.," by imported "Margrave," "Fanny G" out of "Miss Lancaster," by "Lance" by "American Eclipse" 2d dam "Lucy Fowler" by imported "Albion." 3d dam by imported "Leviathan" 4th dam by "Pacolet" 5th dam by "Topgallant" 6th dam by "Gallatin," &c. &c.

Among "Mambrino Patchen's" colts are "Conner's *Electric*," who at two years old trotted a full mile in 2.41 and a two mile heat in 5.39½; "Sorrel *Rectacolt*" at two years old trotted a mile in 2.53½; "Stout," filly, 1 year old, 1872, trotted 2 mile heat, 1st mile 3.05, 2d mile, 3.05—6.07. "Stout," filly, 2 years old, 1874—1st heat, 2.44; 2d do, 2.39; 3d do, 2.40½; 4th do, 2.38½.

Dr. Herr says of Mambrino Lance—"For size, style, speed, mechanical movements, breeding, temper and quality as a trotter and stock horse, I consider him the best and most valuable stallion colt I ever have seen."

There are, without doubt, a greater number of Mambrino Patchen's colts trotting fast of their ages, and selling for higher prices, on the average, than the get of any horse of his age.

AUGUSTUS TUFTS,

feb14-tf Malden, Mass.

ANIMAL DUST,

A NEW AND INODOROUS

FERTILIZER,

MADE FROM THE

Blood, Refuse, Meat & Bone

OF OUR

PORK PACKING ESTABLISHMENT,

At Medford St., Somerville.

Attention is called to the analysis which shows it to be one of the best Fertilizers for nearly all products of the soil, and as sold by the manufacturers, *pure and unadulterated*, and will show permanent and lasting results unknown to other Fertilizers.

Price $45 per Ton, in Bags or Barrels, delivered free on cars or boat here.

Analysis by Prof. S. W. Johnson.

Moisture	9.38
*Animal Matter	61.79
Sand	1.90
Oxide of Iron	.63
Lime	13.85
Phosphoric Acid	11.64
Loss	1.01
	100.00

*Contains Nitrogen, 7.58.

Analysis by Messrs. J. R. Nichols & Co.

(A different sample, made about two months later.)

Moisture	10.22
{ Animal Matter	55.81
{ Containing Nitrogen	7.89
Inorganic Matter	33.97
{ Contains Phosphoric Acid	12.15

CHARLES H. NORTH & CO.,

—ALSO—

SLAUGHTERERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Live and Dressed Hogs, and Packers of Pork, Beef, Lard, Hams, Bacon, &c.

OFFICE:

27 & 29 Faneuil Hall Market,

mh7-13t BOSTON.

UPTON'S

SUPERPHOSPHATE,

AMMONIATED WITH GELATINE.

This standard article is again offered to the public—with full confidence in its merits, as the

EQUAL OF ANY FERTILIZER

in the United States. It is made only of Fresh Bone, Meat, Bone-Black, and Sulphuric Acid. It is warranted entirely free from mineral phosphate or any adulteration whatever.

In accordance with a law of the State of Massachusetts, approved May 26, 1873, a copy of the analysis of our Superphosphate will accompany every package sold, together with date of its manufacture.

Our analysis for 1874, is:

12 per cent Soluble Phosphoric Acid,
2 per cent. Insoluble Phosphoric Acid,
4 per cent. Actual Ammonia, (N. H. 3)
1½ per cent. Potential Ammonia, (N. H. 3)

MARKET VALUE PER TON.

12.00 Soluble Phosphoric Acid, 240 lbs., at 16c.....$ 9.00
2.00 Insoluble Phosphoric Acid, 60 lbs., at 6c..... 3.60
4.00 Ammonia, (N. H. 3) 80 lbs., at 25c..... 20.00
1 60 Potential Ammonia, 30 lbs, at 15c..... 4.50

$37 10

Price $60.00 per 2000 lbs., f. o. b., packed in Barrels or Bags. No charge for packages.

GEO. UPTON,

mh14-4t 18 Broad St., Boston.

FOR SALE,

—BY—

OSCAR FOOTE & CO.,

51 Blackstone Street,

BOSTON.

Nitrogenous Phosphate.

Beef and Pork Scraps,

GROUND AND IN CAKES.

Ground Oyster Shells,

FOR FOWL.

mh7-tf

HOME FOR SALE.

B 4 U Rush off in a hurry to see some particular place, advertised so glowingly and fairy-like in the newspapers, read for a free copy of the REAL ESTATE JOURNAL, where you will obtain RELIABLE advertisements of and a selection from 2000 choice Farms, Houses and Village Homes. All kinds. All prices. Just send your address and the paper will be forwarded at once. Address

EDITOR R. E. JOURNAL,

mh7-tf BOSTON.

PARKER & GANNETT,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

American and Foreign

SEEDS,

Offer a large assortment of the best Garden, Vegetable, Field and Flower Seeds, at WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Catalogues furnished upon application.

AGRICULTURAL TOOL & SEED STORE,

Nos. 49 North Market St., and

46 Merchants Row, Boston.

☞ All orders by *Mail* or *Express* will meet with *prompt* and *careful* attention.

PARKER & GANNETT.

mh21-tf

EXTRA EARLY PEAS.

WE have received a full assortment of Imported PEAS, including the following varieties from the best growers in England:—

Carter's First Crop.	Early Carsetacua.
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McLean's Advancer.	Blue Imperial.
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"Sunshine" was sired by "Brignoli," (now "Mambrino Prince,") he by "Mambrino Chief," (the sire of "Lady Thorne,") he by "Mambrino Paymaster," he by "Mambrino," he by "Imported Messenger."

"Brignoli's" dam was "Sally Woodford," by "Imported Woodford."

"Sunshine's" dam was by "Edwin Forrest," he by "Kentucky Hunter," dam by "Watkin's Young Highlander," granddam by "Duroc," great-granddam by "Imported Messenger."

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AT AUCTION!

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My plan of selling Superphosphate without consignment

The Poet's Corner.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

LASTS FOREVER.

Lasts forever, does it? how?
Tell me, man of science, now;
Is't the mountain grand and high,
Towering toward the azure sky
With its rocky sides and bare,
And its scenery rich and rare?
'Tis not the mountain, for decay
Answers with a fearful nay!
Rocks to dust and dust to smoke;
This the answer they evoke.

Lasts forever, does it? how?
Tell me, great historian, now;
Was it Thebes with wealth and state
Crushing poor and helping great,
With its banners wrought in gold,
And its stores of wealth untold,
With its art and trade and skill!
Say, does Thebes your want fulfill?
Ask for Thebes, where does it stand,
There's not a bound-mark in the land!

Lasts forever, does it? how?
Tell me, mighty statesman, now!
In thy vast Arabian home,
Great Cephrenes, from thy dome,
Speak and tell us, who the one
Raised thee up to meet the sun!
Statesman, answer; none can dare!
The name a myth, the history bare!
Passed away, nor name nor page
Gives answer to the wisest sage.

Lasts forever, does it? how?
Tell, me lover, tell me now;
Mountains crumble to decay,
Cities rise and pass away,
Statesmen gain a blazoned name,
In time-washed sand is written fame.
Love alone can time defy!
Heart to heart, not eye to eye!
Soul to soul, the spirit breath
Yields not up to mortal death.
Starting out from life below,
Strong and stronger does it grow.
Lasts forever, love has shown,
For her vicissitude's not known.

Ladies' Department.

ON GOOD FRIDAY.

A PLANTATION LEGEND.

Fifine was a Parisian woman, deft of finger, clever of brain, and matchless skill and good taste, the very qualities for which Diane Le Valliant treasured her, and by which she had retained her place and sway as lady's maid for four years. A thousand times had Fifine resolved to return to "la belle France," and a thousand times relented, not because she loved New Orleans, but because of a shuddering horror of the sea.

She had, as it were, fallen to the Le Valliants, along with the splendid estates coming to them, when the steamship Gaudaloupe was burned in the gulf, and Henry Le Valliant, with his wife and child, lost in the treacherous waters. Fifine had been rescused, and when Antony Le Valliant took his brother's fortune, as the next heir, his wife availed herself of the French maid accompanying the unfortunate family from Paris.

The catastrophe happened on the night of Good Friday. The burning steamship drifted close to the perilous coast and numbers were cast on shore, but not one of Henry Le Valliant's family save their maid. When the despatch was put in Antony' hand telling him of his brother's terrible fate, he turned deadly white, reneating over and over "Good Friday, Good Friday!" He had not seen his brother for years, and certainly his fortunes underwent a great revolution by reason of Henry's enormous wealth. Besides, he married Diane Boisseaux, the loveliest woman in New Orleans, who threw out her nets when he became a millionaire and very soon, with her shrewd creole finesse, captured him. Nevertheless Antony had never been the same genial, light hearted man since fortune had apparently showered good gifts upon him.

He always adverted to the fact of his becoming possessed of this property on Good Friday, as if it was the crowning misfortune of his life. As the days of fasting and prayer waned, he grew pensive, almost sad, and when Good Friday passed, Antony returned to the world, as if some terrible apprehension had been taken off his mind. His spirits rose, and life seemed once more delightful.

The fourth Good Friday after the loss of the Le Villiants had arrived, and Fifine leaned over the balcony, looking soberly down in the orange grove. Perhaps she remembered the burning wreck of the Guadaloupe, or heard again the frantic cries of the little Gabrielle, her master's child; only perhaps, for Fifine was a thoroughly practical, cool-headed woman, never perplexed save with the task of inventing a novel toilette for her mistress. "Bien, bien," she repeated decisively; "one need not be triste."

"Fifine," Antony Le Valliant said, at that moment coming out of the garden, "nothing has happened to-day, has it."

"No, no; nothing. Don't fear, monsieur," she replied volubly.

"Don't let anything happen, Fifine. I wish Good Friday well over. I have forebodings. Curse the property—but," he added gloomily, "it is fate," and turning slowly away Colonel Le Valliant sauntered down to the chapel, his handsome face clouded and anxious.

"Buy my oranges, buy my oranges," implored a tiny, selfish child, intercepting him at the church step. She was a strange looking child, with matted flaxen hair, and black eyes, bright and appealing, and perhaps beautiful if the poor little cheeks had been round and full. However they might have looked they then were thin, sunken, and colorless, while the fragile limbs, almost visible under the tattered dress, were painfully emaciated. "Please buy them," she urged pathetically. Antony took out a silver piece, and handing it to her, passed on into the church.

The child gazed at it joyfully, then hastily concealing the unexpected gift, ran down the street offering her oranges, until she reached the Le Villiant mansion. Here she paused, watching a carriage draw up to the curbing, and a lady daintily descending from it, swept her silken robes over the pavement.

"It is madame," exclaimed Fifine from the balcony.

"Please buy my oranges, buy my oranges," urged the orange girl, suddenly holding her basket close to the jewelled fingers.

Diane Le Villiant gave a quick exclamation of disgust. "Take this miserable beggar away," she ordered peremptorily.

"Oh, buy my oranges, buy my oranges," she persisted undismayed by the cold gleam in the dusky eyes, "buy them, jolie madame," and the child hardened to rebuffs, stood still in front of Diane, who, turning to the coachman, snatched his whip with her delicate gloved hand, and in an instant struck the child across her faded face a sharp, stinging blow, then passed haughtily up the great stone steps.

The orange girl reeled a step a two backward, then fell on the pavement before any of the servants, more compassionate than their mistress, could reach her. "Is she dead, mon Dieu! mon Dieu!" ejaculated Fifine, rushing down from the balcony, and lifting the child in her arms. "No, only stunned," mamselle. "Are you hurt, poor child?" asked the coachman, as she opened her eyes, and repeated, mechanically, "Buy my oranges, buy my oranges."

"What is it, Fifine," asked Antony, anxiously, pressing through the group gathered around the French maid. "Has anything happened to-day?" "The enfant is hurt, see the mark of the lash over her little face, pauvre enfant, she has the face of one in France, I have seen it in my dreams," answered Fifine, kissing the child tearfully.

"How did she get the mark on her face—how was she hurt?" inquired Antony, taking up the dark, claw-like hand, and passing his fingers over the swarthy forehead tenderly.

"Madame struck the child.—"

"Not to-day—and this is Good Friday?" interrupted Antony, in a tone of horror that made the quick-witted Fifine hastily redi: "It is nothing, monsieur; see, she is well now. You can stand up now, *ma petite*." The child struggled to her feet, while Antony Le Valliant watched her with a painful suspense in every lineament, communicating itself to the impressible negroes standing around, each one of whom exaggerated and shared the master's superstition. One instant she stood upright; then suddenly throwing out her hands to grasp the nearest support, the orange girl fell back into Fifine's arms, utterly unconscious.

"Take her into the house, Fifine; I was sure something would happen to-day, and whatever it is will bring me trouble," and Antony drawing his hat down over his eyes, turned away into the orange grove, walking slowly with an air of the deepest dejection, as if the foolish belief possessing him had already been verified. "Master is always afraid of it, and now may be it come upon him," remarked the coachman, ambiguous as his African race usually are. Fifine raised the child in her arms and ran into the great circular hall, up the broad carpeted stairway, back into a gaily decorated chamber, she called her own.

"Oh, mon Dieu, that is Madame's bell, and you are still faint," Fifine said, as she chafed the thin hands and bathed the pallid face.

"Oh, my oranges, who will buy my oranges," moaned the child. "What will I do?"

"Tut, tut," laughed the kind hearted femme, delighted at the returning color straggling into the little cheeks, "you shall have ten thousand more; peste, there is the bell again. Nettie will stay with you and comb out this blonde hair, won't you, Nettie? Be good petite, ah, that bell," she said, rapidly handing the pretty mulatto woman a comb and brush, as the bell again pealed furiously. The maid flew out of the room at frantic speed. "Ma foi, the madame gives no one time to breathe," she murmured, waiting an instant at the dressing-room to recover herself.

Mrs. La Valliant looked quite undisturbed by the delay; she was accustomed to prompt obedience from her domestics, and some said from her husband too, but nobody ever saw her temper in the slightest degree ruffled. She was an odd combination of languid indolence, of soft, wooing fascination, but selfish to the heart's core, nevertheless Diane lived pleasantly with her husband, in perfect taste. The world never credited her with a heart, so the deficit drew no comment. She had but one love, and that was of money, and yet she comprehended nothing of economy; all this was left to her husband, save that Diane closed her griffes tightly on all sums, great or small, because it never had, and never could, flow in such quantities as she desired.

"Did you send the beggar off my steps, Fifine?" she lazily inquired, watching the effect of a tea rose laid artistically among the coils of her satin like hair.

"Oh, yes, Madame," answered the waiting woman, nervously, "but poor Colonel Le Vallian: is much distressed; he is overcome with fear because of its being Good Friday."

"Nonsense," interrupted Diane, carelessly; "that silly story about his grandfather, what does it matter if the old man shot his rival on Good Friday, it is absurd to think of it now."

"But monsieur says that the dead man left a curse upon the Le Valliants; that he said all their ill luck would come on Good Friday, heaven defend them," Fifine said, with a tinge of superstitious awe that brought a smile to the beautiful lips of her sole auditor.

"Truly, yes, but it is folly; Antony has been lucky; his brother's death brought him a fortune, and that happened on Good Friday. I am sure that it was lucky, if Antony would but think so," rejoined Diane, holding out her smooth white arm to have a bracelet clasped upon it, and turning in the slow and indolent grace natural to her to let Antony see her toilette. He had stopped in the doorway, and was gazing past Diane at Fifine, when his wife turned.

"Why are you dressed in black, Diane?" he asked, seizing it as an omen, and seeing nothing of her loveliness.

"It's my whim," she replied simply, and apparently satisfactorily, for he added no criticism. He had married a beautiful woman, and perhaps considered her whims a part and parcel of her attractions, at least he regarded them philosophically, without regret or question.

"Where is the child?" continued Antony, when Fifine emerged from the dressing-room. "Is she hurt seriously?"

"Not at all, she will not, but you need not dread," rejoined the maid, half compassionately, for there was something in his care-worn face that touched her.

"There is trouble in it, Fifine: I am afraid the poor child will bring the curse upon us. I am blindly superstitious on this point," he added, apologetically. "Possibly the plantation negroes fostered this absurdity, but undoubtedly I have seen it realized most frequently."

"Will you come to the pauvre enfant?"

Antony followed silently thr ugh the long gallery to the bright little room overlooking the garden, and fragrant of leaves and spicy shrubs. The French woman gave a cry of surprise as she opened the door, and then stood like a statue, staring blankly at the child. Nettie had combed the golden hair out of its tangled masses, so that it fell in soft, sheery curls over the pillow and around the delicate, pale face, from which had been washed much of the swarthiness. The dark eyes opened wearily, and were fixed on Fifine, returning the long stare, then brushing a now clean hand over them as if to sweep away a mist, the child murmured dreamily, "Fifine—Papa."

"It is Gabrielle, my petite angel," screamed the maid, rushing forward and clasping the little one to her bosom, with a passionate burst of weeping.

It was some time before the French woman could subdue her excitement enough to explain it to Antony, and when he understood that this was his brother's child, the little Gabrielle who had been mourned for years as one dead, he embraced her silently and quitted the room. An hour later Antony stood in his library opposite at a gentleman with a file of law papers, waiting to hear the explanation of this strange summons on the night of Good Friday, when Diane still lingered in her lighted drawing room, with half a dozen guests, and all the rest of the world was engaged in devotion.

"You must be the child's guardian, Esten," observed Antony, leaning heavily against the mantel, while the strong light gave a ghastly look to his countenance—a look of grief and sorrow.

"Certainly, if anything happens to you Antony," returned the lawyer, making an effort to resist the contagion of Antony's deep melancholy. "But you are young and strong, and most probably will outlive me."

"How does the estate stand, Esten: tell me candidly; I know it is bad enough; that a few years more of squandering at this rate will exhaust it. The property was immense, but the drain upon it has been fabulous and I cannot help it while it is in my hands," Antony said hopelessly.

"You must not allow the money to slip through your fingers," began Esten impatiently."

"You know," interrupted Antony, "that there is a vampire at my elbow ready to suck my life blood; she will have the last farthing, if this estate remain in my hands. i have seen the end long ago. For myself I have been indifferent, but this poor child has had enough of the Good Friday curse already; she shall not be utterly robbed."

"It does seem a singular coincidence that the misfortunes of your family so often occur on Good Friday," meditatively commented the lawyer.

"It is fate and retribution," rejoined Antony. "The will is complete, is it? Nothing can arrive to alter it?"

"Nothing under Heaven, unless you add a codicil," replied Esten, glancing over it again, then tying up his papers carefully. "There is nothing more I can do for you to-night?"

"Nothing, only take good care of the child, Esten."

"When I am her guardian; yes, oh yes—*un revoir*," laughed the lawyer, looking back from the door.

"Farewell, Esten," and Antony came up and shook hands.

"I have a great mind to stay with you, Antony," suddenly added Esten. "You are gloomy; will you go to your wife now?"

"Yes, I am going this moment," answered Antony, crossing the hall reluctantly.

Small comfort he will get from that pretty wife of his," muttered Esten, watching him pass into the drawing-room.

Colonel Le Valliant walked up to Diane's chair and stood behind her, listening to the gay badinage and silvery tones of the sweet voiced creole. She leaned back on the cushions and received the homage and adulation poured out before her beauty. She was a queen of society, this silken, graceful, indolent woman, a merciless, insatiable social vampire, sapping unconsciously the very soul of her husband.

"Antony, why are you here, looking so trist; you make me shiver?" she asked with a pretty affectation of terror.

"Still I have cause for congratulation."

"What is it; have my diamonds arrived from Paris?" she said eagerly, regardless of the gravity of his face.

"No, but I have found my brother's child, Gabriel; she was rescued from the Gaudaloupe and cared for by some fishermen, and to-day she has returned to me," he explained briefly.

There were exclamations of surprise and amazement from all save Diane; she only sat smiling and toying gracefully with her fan, listening to Antony and the tide of talk as they discussed the events of the day.

When the last guest had said adieu Diane turned to Antony indolently. "It is nothing, Antony," she said in those liquid tones; "I have no doubt she will die. At any rate you have the property, and what matters it who is the heir? We can enjoy it now. So much the more reason of availing ourselves of it in the present. Who thinks of the future? It is folly. We have the property and the heir is child."

"Yes, I have property now," answered Antony significantly.

* * * * * *

The next day the friends of the Le Valliants were shocked to hear that Antony, the handsome colonel, had shot himself, "accidentally," they said, but Esten shook his head and scouted the suggestion; nevertheless they hushed the matter up, wisely dreading too close an inquiry; it happened on Good Friday night. "Mon Dieu," murmured Fifine, when she heard of the terrible calamity, "it is the grandfather's sin." Gabrielle, under Esten's management, was at last a great heiress, but clings to the family superstition with strange pertinacity. Diane is the wife of another millionaire, and is as lazily beautiful and serene as in the days of poor Antony.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE KING OF THE SOIL.

BY A FARMER.

Sound ye the trumpet's startling tone—
For, lo! the Granger is on his throne;
He wields his scepter with an arm of steel,
Which causes all back pay rats to squeal!

He bids all swindlers their schemes disband,
Before the wrath of an outraged land
Has risen, in all its might, to slay
Defaulters. "We've come to this," the Patrons say.

For years in the past we have suffered much
From heavy taxes, and from laws unjust,
From shysters, demagogues and knaves,
Who sought to plunder and make us slaves.

The farmers at last, though slow to start,
But sure in purpose, and one in heart,
Move forward, in solid ranks, to strike
Fierce blows for justice and the right.

Then forward, Patrons, one and all,
In counsel come to the secret hall;
We'll overthrow the Prince of Spoil,
And crown instead the King of the Soil.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

MY CAREER.

BY ESTELLE.

Ever since I was a pupil at Madam Desmond's select school I had sighed for a career; now I felt the time had come. We (John and I) were spending a few weeks at the little country town where John's mother lived. I had been reading one of Mrs. ——'s lectures, and it had started my thoughts towards "my career" again. Why couldn't I lecture? I was a good elocutionist. "But your husband," whispered a voice. "Oh, he will get used to it and feel proud of me," I answered. "But it will take you away from him," the voice answered. I had not thought of that, but I had made up my mind and would not listen to any inard voice. I determined to speak to John as soon as he came, and begin my preparations at once. It was with a beating heart I awaited his coming, for I knew he would oppose it at first, but in the end I knew I should have my own way.

Dinner-time came, and with it my husband. I was too excited to eat, but no one seemed to notice the effort I made to appear as usual. At last John and I were alone in our room, and I ventured to unfold my plan, which met with steady opposition at first, but at last by dint of coaxing and entreaty I won his consent. I will not enter into the details of the next few weeks of busy preparations. I had been engaged to lecture in the Lyceum course of B——.

The night of my debut arrived; clad in a black silk with sweeping train, I awaited the summons to the hall. Soon the door opened and a gentleman inquired if I was ready, and whispering "courage," he led me before my audience. I tried to speak, but my tongue seemed to cling to the roof of my mouth. At last the words came and I began to speak; forgetting my audience, I thought only of my subject. At last it was done; my first lecture had been a success; after that, engagements poured in upon me until my time was no longer my own. Did I think of my neglected home or husband? It was only to promise myself rest in a short time. The tenure season would be over soon and then I would settle down. Sometimes I fancied John older and graver, but I tried to think it was hard work, and plan how I would help him with the proceeds of my lectures. One evening I was sitting tired and heated in the green room waiting for the carriage to convey me home; my head had ached all the evening, now I could hardly bear it again. I have no distinct idea of anything else, until I opened my eyes one beautiful spring morning in my dear old room, and John, dear, faithful John, sitting by my side with such a happy face. "O, John, I have had such a dream. I thought I had lost you," I murmured; his arms were around me in an instant and his dear voice saying, "don't think of it now, Nellie, dear, we will wait until you're stronger."

That was five years ago, and I have never lectured since, except to John and a sturdy little fellow that calls me mamma. Sometimes John asks me what has become of my "career." I answer him, "I have found it here at home. I think a woman's true place is in making home happy, and I believe she can do more good there than in the crowded halls of a lecture room."

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE "PADDOCK ELMS."

In olden times the settlers loved the shades of trees,
Whose leafless boughs should yearly flourish fair;
Hence Paddock did himself as well as others please,
And planted elms in beauteous order there.

Down through the soil their roots in silence crept along,
Beneath the common walk where townsmen chose to tread;
And as the trees from year to year grew firm and strong,
Then shadows fell beyond where branches spread.

Some roots, 'tis said, within the Cemetery's bound,
Had pierced the resting place of one, whose voice,
Like trumpets' notes, for freedom did resound,
And make the friends of Liberty rejoice.

Dear Elms! they long survived the drought and heat and storm,
And stood, as 'twere, in stately majesty;
To please and shield the generations then unborn;
Descendants of a noble ancestry.

But, since the "Tooth of Time" their trunks had badly scarred,
With marks indicative of slow decay,
Their foliage growing sparse, their former beauty marred,
Those noted Paddock Elms have passed away.

That we may freely tread where they so long had stood
Amidst the City's crowded thoroughfare;
Until with trembling limbs as shook that hardy wood,
The time is all come for us to disappear.

HARVEY CARPENTER.

THE HIDDEN TORTURE. There is nothing so remarkable in man as his power of concealing mental torture. What is unsaid is ever nearest and greatest. The soul is beset by some hideous remorse—consuming care—warnings of disease—fear of death—rejected love—vile pecuniary distress—or the anguish of anticipated shame. The dark thing is not merely in the background; its presence never withdrawn, its grasp never wholly relaxed, it occupies the citadel of thoughts and feelings; and all that is beyond its sway is but outlying and unconsidered precincts. Meanwhile, the man plays his part in society as other men do; is polite, gay, affable; and, if he is really a strong and able person, is as much like his ordinary self, himself before this dark thing had any hold upon him, as it is possible to be.—[*Arthur Helps.*

"KILLED BY KINDNESS."—This is a phrase which has just been painfully illustrated by statistics in England. Who would have believed, save upon the authority of Dr. Lankester, the London coroner, that not fewer than 3000 tender infants are annually smothered to death by their mothers, who fall asleep in bed while nursing their pledges? Unfortunately mothers involuntarily kill their children in a great many other ways—by absurd indulgence in diet, by foolish exposure in dressing, and throughout ignorance of the laws of the human system. The only wonder is that the race, or at least the civilized portion of it, was not long ago utterly exterminated. Babies are called tender; it strikes us that they are remarkably tough.

☞ When you have interfered in a family fight, and been knocked down stairs by the brutal husband, and had a kettle of hot water poured on you by the ill-treated wife, console yourself with the reflection that the memory of noble and useful acts wrought in early youth, is like the coral islands—green and sunny amidst the melancholy ocean. After it has happened to you several times you will decide that you have laid up memories enough of that sort, and will never interfere between man and wife.

☞ Evansville, Ind., has a public spirited official in the shape of a county auditor, who has been stocking the town with birds. His last order was for ten pairs of goldfinches, ten pairs of linnets, ten pairs of great tits, ten pairs of chaffinches, five pairs of linkins, five pairs of red wings, five robin red-breasts, five pairs of wag-tails, five pairs of mavis, and five pairs of starlings. The funds which he used to pay for the birds are collected from the wealthy people of the city.

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

LOBSTER PATTIES.—Bake some puff paste in patty pans. Take the meat of one or two boiled lobsters, mince it fine, and mix it with the coral smoothly mashed and hard boiled eggs grated; season it with a little salt, cayenne, mace or nutmeg, and a little lemon rind grated. Moisten the mixture well with cream, fresh butter, or salad oil; put it in a stew pan with a very little water, let it come to a boil, take it off and fill the crust baked in the patty pans.

Anecdotes.

☞ Josh Billings says he always liked hash, and one of our stock men seems to be inclined to take to hash. He was at Des Moines in company with other stock men, and called for dinner at a certain hotel, and among other nice and palatable dishes was brought on the table the veritable hash. Our friend S. was very hungry, and he waded into every dish within reach, and went for hash with ravenous delight; said it was the nicest dish he had ever tasted, and became so enthusiastic over its good qualities he declared that if the cook was a single lady who made that hash he would marry her sure. This was heard by the cook, who stuck her head into the dining-room door and said: "You gemmen what likes dat hash is you in yearnest?" Tom hasn't been seen or heard from since, and Dinah is as mad as a wet hen, "kase she's gone and ben fooled by that ar Indianola chap."

☞ "Pa," said a New Albany boy, "what is *Mardi-Gras* they are talking so much about?" "Shrove Tuesday," said the well informed father. "And what is Shrove Tuesday?" "Look in the dictionary." The boy looked and saw "Shrove Tuesday—The Tuesday following Quinquagesima Sunday, and preceding Ash-Wednesday." Then he knew all about it.

☞ A Kentucky farmer refused to look at a sample sewing machine not long ago, as he always "sewed wheat by hand." He is related to the man who did not want a threshing machine on his farm, "for," said he, "give me a harness tug or a barrel stave, and I can make my family toe the mark according to the law and Scripter."

☞ "Mr. Smith, you said you once officiated in the pulpit; do you mean by that that you preached?" "No, sir; I held the light for the man who did preach." "Ah, the court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came directly from you." "No, sir, I only threw a little light on it."

☞ At a party, while a young lady was playing with peculiar brilliancy of touch, a bystander bachelor exclaimed, "I'd give the whole world for those fingers!" "Perhaps you might get the whole hand by asking," said the young lady's observant mamma.

☞ What," exclaimed the fashionable Fitzwiggle to the exquisite Miss La Sparrowgrass—"what would you be, dearest, if I should press the stamp of love upon those sealing wax lips?" "I," responded the fairy like creature, "should be—stationery!"

☞ The evidence shows that he sot up with her night after night, and they squeezed hands and talked soft, and I think she ought to have about $23 damages," was the charge of a Kansas judge to a jury in a breach of promise case.

☞ The Grangers chorus—"Try-rural, Try-rural."

THE BEST EVIDENCE.

The following letter from REV. E. S. BEST, Pastor M E. Church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians. Also those suffering from the same disease as the writer. The name of Rev. E. S. Best, person can doubt this testimony, and there is no doubt about the curative powers of VEGETINE.

NATICK, MASS., Jan 1, 1873.

MR H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We have good reason for regarding your VEGETINE as a valuable medicine. We have assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now seventeen years of age for the last two years he has suffered a running sore on his leg from a scrofulous affection, and was so far reduced that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faint hope of his ever rallying, two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been continuously improving. He has lately resumed his studies, thrown away crutches and cane, and walks about cheerful and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the opening where his limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately uses but little, as he declares that he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours,

E. S. BEST,
MRS. L. C. F. BEST.

WHAT IS NEEDED.

BOSTON, Feb. 13, 1871.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—About one year since I found myself in a feeble condition from general debility. VEGETINE was strongly recommended to me by a friend who had been much benefited by its use. I procured the article and, after using several bottles, was restored to health, and discontinued its use. I feel quite confident that there is no medicine superior to it for those complaints for which it is especially prepared, and would cheerfully recommend it to those who feel that they need something to restore them to perfect health.

Respectfully yours, U. L. PETTINGILL,
firm of S. M. Pettingill & Co., 10 State St., Boston.

Would not be Without VEGETINE FOR TEN TIMES ITS COST.

The great benefit I have received from the use of VEGETINE, induces me to give my testimony in its favor. I believe it to be not only of great value for restoring the health, but a preventive of diseases peculiar to the spring and summer seasons. I would not be without it for ten times its cost. EDWIN TILLEN,

Attorney, and General Agent for Massachusetts of the Craftsmen's Life Assurance Company, No. 49 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

mh14-4t

BISHOP SOULE'S LINIMENT

Is a POSITIVE CURE for Sciatica, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal Complaint, Contracted Cords, Lame Back, Sprains, &c. It has cured cases given up by physicians as hopeless, AND IS THE ONLY CERTAIN CURE FOR SCIATICA THAT IS. IT WILL CURE YOU. Always procure large bottles for severe cases. Large bottles $1.50, small bottles 75 cts., half dozen large bottles $7.50. Sold by all druggists. F. W. RYDER & SON, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Send stamp for "HOUSEHOLD CARE BOOK."

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ARE ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END.

No person, Gardener, Amateur, or Farmer, can afford to plant any but the BEST. We make a specialty of furnishing, for Market Gardeners' use, choice grown, extra selected Seeds, at reasonable rates, having their special approval. Also, for Family Gardens the finest and best varieties introduced up to the present time. With us QUALITY stands first, all other considerations secondary to this.

Our Catalogue, with prices for Spring of 1874, contains full information. We mail it free to all who send for it.

SCHLEGEL, EVERETT & CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.

feb14-8t

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
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THE
ORGAN AT HOME!

This admirable collection of music for Reed Organs should be at the disposal wherever there is a Reed Instrument. Nothing that is not of the very best quality has been allowed in the book, which has more than 20 attractive pieces, compactly printed on large pages. Nothing difficult. Everything nicely fitted to the popular taste.

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New Method for Reed Organs!

PRICE $2.50. By WM. H. CLARKE.

A thorough Method, containing not only abundant directions and exercises, but a large quantity of the best Reed Organ Music, arranged and fitted with Mr. Clarke's well known exquisite taste and skill. Sells immensely.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per box] Sold by Druggists.

Clarke's Dollar Instructor FOR REED ORGANS.

An excellent and attractive instruction book for those who need a short and easy course.

Sent, postpaid, on receipt of retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston,
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Wanted,

GENERAL also TRAVELLING AGENTS. $50 per week at your own homes. Business light and easy. Samples and particulars sent for 10 cents.

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jan11-13t

THE WONDERS -OF- MODERN CHEMISTRY,

Sarsaparillian and its Associates.

Changes as they are seen and felt as they daily occur after using a few doses of

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, -THE- GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy; increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations or waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awaken fresh and vigorous.

3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy, the urine changed from its turbid and cloudy appearance to a clear sherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding; little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.

4. Marked diminution or quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted that way), with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength exhibited in the secreting glands and functional harmony restored to the several organs.

5. Yellow tinge in the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively, and healthy color.

6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucous from the lungs, air-cells, bronchi or windpipe, throat or head; diminishing of the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system, stoppage of night sweats and pains and feeling of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of cold and chills, sense of suffocation; hard breathing and paroxysms of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.

As day after day the

SARSAPARILLIAN

is taken new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in strength and purity disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, syphilitic sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.

As in cases where the system has been salivated, and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the

SARSAPARILLIAN

will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood, it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the

SARSAPARILLIAN

makes the patient "feel better" every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength, and flesh.

The great powers this remedy is in disease that threaten destruction

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphilitic Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where Catheters have to be used, thus doing away with the painful operation of these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER

and Kidneys, in Chronic cases of Leucorrhœa and Uterine diseases.

In tumors, nodes, hard lumps, and syphiloid ulcers; in dropsy; in venereal sore throat, ulcers, and in tubercles of the lungs; in gout, dyspepsia, rheumatism, rickets; in surcrure; depotic—it is in these terrible forms of disease, where the human body has become a complete wreck, and where every hour of existence is torture, wherein this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the sick. It is in such cases, where all the pleasures of existence have been entirely denied us, and its wonderful, almost supernatural agency it restores the hopeless to a new life and new existence where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

In the ordinary

SKIN DISEASES

that every one is more or less troubled with, a few doses will in most cases, and a few bottles in the more aggravated forms, work a permanent cure.

Those afflicted with

CHRONIC DISEASES

should purchase a package containing one dozen bottles.

PRICE—$10 per dozen, or $5 per half dozen bottle, or $1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Cures the Worst Pains in from One to Twenty Minutes,

NOT ONE HOUR.

After reading this advertisement need any one

SUFFER WITH PAIN?

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS

The only Pain Remedy,

That instantly stops the most excruciating pain, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application,

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

Radway's Ready Relief,

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds, Chills, Ague Chills.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water.

It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE,

FEVER AND AGUE cured or fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S PERFECT PURGATIVE AND REGULATING PILLS.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangement of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per box] Sold by Druggists.

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Information worth thousands will be sent you

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A POPULAR AND PAYING HOTEL, WITH A HIGHLY IMPROVED FARM CONNECTED—Within 80 rods of depot on the Central Vermont, R. R., a house of 35 rooms, besides billiard room, barber's shop, Masonic hall and ante room, assembly hall, 72x40, etc., etc. The house has a fine reputation and is doing an excellent business, it being an old established stand. The farm adjoining contains 180 acres, free from stones and stumps; under high cultivation. In 1873 one hundred tons of hay were cut from 35 acres by machine; have raised 2200 bushels of grain in a season. One year 750 bushels of winter wheat were raised; 1100 bushels of corn are raised in a season. For fifteen years the proprietor did not buy a